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2 Months	4 00	6 00	8 00	10 00	12 00	20 00	28 00
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Took effect May 10, 1891.

Syracuse, Geneva & Corning Division.

GOING NORTH			STATIONS.	GOING SOUTH		
6	4	2		1	3	5
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.		A.M.	A.M.	P.M.
8 25	2 30	9 00	Lyons	7 25	10 05	6 25
7 55	2 00	8 35	Geneva	8 10	12 00	7 10
7 25	1 30	8 05	Dresden	8 43	1 30	7 42
7 05	1 13	7 47	Himrods	8 59	12 45	7 58
6 55	1 02	7 37	Dundee	9 09	1 02	8 10
6 32	12 42	7 15	Watkins Glen	9 32	1 25	8 32
6 07	12 18	6 57	Beaver Dams	9 54	1 49	8 49
5 40	11 30	6 30	Dp Corning Ar	10 20	2 10	9 20

Corning, Cowanesque & Antrim Div.

8	3	4	STATIONS.	1	7	9
P.M.	A.M.	A.M.		A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
2 30	.....	.....	Dp Antrim Ar	1 00	.....	.....
2 50	.....	.....	Wellsville	12 40	.....	.....
3 15	.....	.....	*Round Top	12 20	.....	.....
3 35	7 05	10 05	WELLSBORO	12 15	7 00	9 05
3 57	7 30	10 32	Stokesdale	12 08	6 53	8 58
4 00	7 35	10 35	Stokesdale Junc	12 05	6 50	8 55
4 11	7 29	10 26	Niles Valley	11 48	6 43	8 44
4 14	7 23	10 22	Middlebury	11 45	6 40	8 41
4 18	7 17	10 13	Hoadley	11 40	6 35	8 37
4 26	7 05	10 00	*Hammond	11 32	6 27	8 29
4 33	7 45	10 50	Tioga	11 25	6 18	8 22
4 42	7 55	11 00	Lethrop	11 15	6 08	8 12
4 55	8 05	11 07	Lawrenceville	11 07	6 00	8 05
5 02	8 11	11 23	Lindley	11 00	5 54	7 58
5 10	8 20	11 21	Presho	10 50	5 45	7 50
5 30	8 40	11 40	Ar Corning Dp	10 30	5 25	7 30

Pine Creek Division.

80	4	6	STATIONS.	1	9	87
P.M.	A.M.	P.M.		A.M.	A.M.	P.M.
.....	10 25	4 10	WELLSBORO	11 43	8 35	3 30
11 00	10 20	4 05	Stokesdale	11 52	8 42	3 55
10 55	10 15	4 00	Stokesdale Junc	12 05	9 00	4 00
10 52	10 09	3 48	*Marsh Creek	12 17	9 12	4 25
10 43	9 57	3 42	Ansonia	12 22	9 18	4 38
10 35	9 48	3 33	*Four Mile Run	12 32	9 28	4 57
10 31	9 38	3 24	*Darlington	12 42	9 38	5 18
8 35	6 40	3 05	Blackwells	1 15	9 53	5 54
7 00	9 10	2 55	Cedar Run	1 20	10 03	6 17
6 00	8 25	2 35	Waterville	1 43	10 42	7 47
5 15	8 05	1 47	Jersey Shore	2 45	11 05	8 40
4 15	7 40	1 20	Newberry Junc	3 15	11 28	9 30
4 45	7 30	1 10	Williamsport	3 25	11 45	.....
P.M.	A.M.	P.M.		P.M.	A.M.	P.M.

Cowanesque Branch.

24	6	8	STATIONS.	1	7	23
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.		A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
5 55	5 30	8 40	Ar. Corning Dp	10 30	5 25	8 20
4 28	4 40	7 55	Lawrenceville	11 10	6 02	8 05
4 23	4 32	7 38	Nelson	11 22	6 22	8 38
4 10	4 12	7 25	Elkland	11 45	6 33	9 28
3 00	4 07	7 21	Osceola	11 50	6 39	9 40
2 52	3 57	7 09	Acady Corners	12 02	6 49	10 10
2 26	3 53	7 05	Knoxville	12 05	6 52	10 17
2 03	3 44	6 58	Cowanesque	12 15	7 01	10 43
1 48	3 37	6 52	Westfield	12 23	7 09	11 00
1 25	3 23	6 43	Potter Brook	12 32	7 18	11 23
1 19	3 20	6 41	Elmer	12 34	7 19	11 30
1 05	3 20	6 38	Harrison Valley	12 40	7 25	11 45
12 50	3 15	6 30	Dp Mills Ar	12 45	7 30	11 55

THROUGH CARS between Wellsboro, Cowanesque Valley points and Elmira, via Corning and Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad, on trains 8 and 7.

FALL BROOK BRANCH.—A train leaves Blossburg at 12.25 p. m., Somerville at 12.45 and arrives at Fall Brook at 1.15 p. m. Returning, it leaves Fall Brook at 2.00 p. m., Somerville at 1.30 and arrives at Blossburg at 2.40 p. m.

*Flag station.

CONNECTIONS.—At Lyons with Main Line, N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R. at Corning with Erie, A. and D. L. & W. R. R., make close connections for all points East and West. Sleeping and Drawing-room Cars from Lyons to Syracuse, Albany, New York and Boston, Rochester, Buffalo, Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis.

Geneva—With Auburn Branch N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R.—With Geneva, Ithaca & Sayre R. R.

Dresden—With Penn Yan Branch S., G. & C. Railway.

Himrods—With Northern Central R. R.

Corning—With N. Y., L. E. & W. R. R., and D. L. & W. R. R.

Lawrenceville—With Tioga S. R.

Jersey Shore—Beech Creek R. R.

Williamsport—Close connections to and from Reading, Philadelphia and all points south, via P. & R. R. R. Sleeping Cars between Williamsport and Philadelphia.

W. H. NORTHROP, *Passenger Agent.*
G. A. BROWN, *General Supt.*

Addison & Pennsylvania Railway.

GOING SOUTH.			STATIONS.	GOING NORTH.		
5	3	1		2	4	6
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.		A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
2 55	5 45	10 25	Dp. Addison Ar	6 10	4 45	12 15
2 34	5 29	10 01	Freeman's	7 35	4 30	11 55
2 20	5 17	11 01	Nelson	7 55	4 12	11 23
2 05	5 28	11 15	Elkland	7 24	3 59	11 15
1 43	5 22	11 20	Osceola	7 20	3 55	10 50
1 06	4 44	11 35	Acady Corners	7 08	3 38	10 19
1 15	5 47	11 38	Knoxville	7 05	3 35	10 15
1 07	5 38	11 42	Cowanesque	6 55	3 20	9 53
1 03	5 03	11 59	Westfield	6 50	3 13	9 45
1 18	.....	12 18	Schrumville	.....	3 00	8 40
1 40	.....	12 28	Davis	.....	2 45	8 08
1 47	.....	12 40	Gaines	.....	2 24	7 22
2 40	.....	1 05	Ar. Galeton Dp.	.....	1 00	6 55

Additional train leaves Addison at 7.25 a. m. Elkland 8.28, Knoxville 8.40, Westfield 9.35, Gaines 10.05, arrive at Galeton at 11.17 a. m.

FRANK M. BAKER, Supt.

ESTABLISHED 1864.

First National Bank
OF WELLSBORO, PA.

J. L. ROBINSON, Pres't. J. H. ROBINSON, Cashier.
L. L. BAILEY, Assistant Cashier.

CAPITAL STOCK, $100,000
SURPLUS, $100,000

This bank transacts a general banking business, makes collections, sells drafts on Europe, and gives prompt attention to all business at lowest rates.

INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS.

Steamship tickets by first-class lines to and from New York.

With a record of twenty-three years of prudent and successful management, improved by a large growth of both Capital and Deposits, this institution offers to its patrons every accommodation consistent with safe banking.

FOR THE TOILET

There is no more useful or elegant article than Ayer's Hair Vigor—the most popular and economical hair-dressing in the market. It causes the hair to grow abundantly and retain the beauty and texture of youth; prevents baldness, heals troublesome humors of the scalp and keeps it clean, cool, and healthy. Both ladies and gentlemen everywhere prefer Ayer's Hair Vigor to any other dressing for the hair. Mrs. Lydia O. Moody, E. Pittston, Me., writes: "I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for some time, and it has worked wonders for me. I was troubled with dandruff and falling hair, so that I was rapidly becoming bald; but since using the Vigor, my hair is perfectly clear of dandruff, the hair has ceased coming out, and I now have a good growth, of the same color as when I was a young woman. I can heartily recommend the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor to any one suffering from dandruff or loss of hair."

Ask For Ayer's Hair Vigor

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

R. H. WALKER,
CONTRACTOR FOR
Steam and Hot Water
HEATING
AND SANITARY PLUMBING.

I will give my personal attention to all work entrusted to my care. Will keep an entire

New Stock of Supplies

for steam, water and gas, also Black and Galvanized Iron Pipe. All sizes of the best salt-glazed Sewer Pipe.

Will furnish plans and specifications on short notice. Prompt attention and jobber's prices given to wholesale orders.

R. H. WALKER,
112 Lake Street, Elmira, N. Y.
Opposite Barker, Rose & Gray's new building.

I took Cold,
I took Sick,
I TOOK
SCOTT'S
EMULSION

RESULT:
I take My Meals,
I take My Rest,
AND I AM VIGOROUS ENOUGH TO TAKE ANYTHING I CAN LAY MY HANDS ON; getting fat too. FOR Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda NOT ONLY CURED MY Incipient Consumption BUT BUILT ME UP, AND IS NOW PUTTING ON FLESH ON MY BONES AT THE RATE OF A POUND A DAY. I TAKE IT JUST AS EASILY AS I DO MILK. SUCH TESTIMONY IS NOTHING NEW. SCOTT'S EMULSION IS DOING WONDERS DAILY. TAKE NO OTHER.

Tioga County People

When you visit Corning, N.Y., do not fail to call at the

CRYSTAL CITY
One Price Clothing House,
Opposite the St. James Hotel, near the Erie depot.

First-Class Tailoring Department
connected with the house.

Corning, N. Y., Oct. 9, 1890. L. MYERS.

GEORGE BOWER,
FASHIONABLE TAILOR
300 E. Water Street, Elmira, N. Y.

Stylish French, English and Domestic Goods Constantly on Hand.

Dress Suits a Specialty!

All orders will receive prompt attention.
GEORGE BOWER.
Elmira, N. Y., December 10, 1885.

GARDNER'S
Insurance Agency

WELLSBORO, PA.

Representing the following Companies:

Imperial of London, Hartford, American Central, Springfield, Citizens.

Fidelity and Casualty.

Fires are inevitable! Accidents will happen Don't fail to insure. L. A. GARDNER.
Wellsboro, Pa., January 9, 1891—1yr.

Burdock Blood Bitters
CURES BAD BLOOD. CURES BAD BLOOD. CURES BAD BLOOD.

PURIFIES THE BLOOD.

I have been suffering 15 years with Erysipelas. Have taken doctors' medicine and patent medicines of most all kinds, but none seemed to do me any good. I finally made up my mind to try BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS. Have used four bottles of B. B. B., and think myself entirely cured.
MRS. N. J. MCCLAIN,
Service, Beaver Co., Pa.

HEALTH. HOME. EDUCATION.

Cook Academy,
Havana, N. Y.

An endorsed school of high grade
For BOTH SEXES.

Situated in the beautiful Glen and Lake Region of Central New York.

Prepares for College and Scientific Schools.

Certificate of Principal admits to many Colleges. Expenses moderate.

For Catalogues, address
A. C. HILL, Ph.D., Principal,
Havana, N. Y.

July 9, 1891—13t.

LOOK!

Every person with any Blood, Liver or Kidney trouble should try a bottle of

Dr. Beach's Sarsaparilla,

and it is does you no good after using two-thirds take it back to your druggist and get your money. Manufactured only by C. A. WILCOX, Wellsboro, Pa. Sold by all druggists.

J. H. SMITH,
Dealer in
Firearms, Ammunition, Fishing Tackle
AND SPORTING GOODS.
Cedar House Block, Wellsboro, Pa.

A new lot of guns, revolvers, and sporting goods just received.

A New Farm Ballad.

When I tilest my plow a-runnin' in the black and meller ground
And the land is growin' smaller that my horses trumps around;
When the white oak buds are openin' and the grass a-growin' green,
Makes a feller think of Summer as he gazes on the scene;
When the chipmunk runs and chatters, 'cause the plow his den has torn,
An' the crows are loudly scoldin' 'bout the plantin' of the corn;
When the bluebird hollers out a rail and starts to build a nest,
Then I think that that's the time o' year I kind o' like the best;
But it's mighty nice, I tell you, when the Summer time is hear,
With the wheat a-growin' yaller and the harvest drawin' near;
With the timothy in blossom an' haylin' just at hand,
An' the mother quail a-calltin' to her peepin' little band.
Oh, I like to watch the woolly clouds a-floatin' far away,
As I'm ridin' on the mower or rakin' up the hay.
Then I somehow seem acquainted with each bird or bumblebee,
An' I think the golden Summer is the time o' year for me. —*Ohio State Journal.*

VENDETTA,

—OR—

THE STORY OF ONE FORGOTTEN.

BY MARIE CORELLI.

CAPTER XXVIII.

AVELLINO is one of those dreamy, quiet, and picturesque towns which have not as yet been decorated by the Vandal tourist. Persons holding "through tickets" from Messrs. Cook or Gaze do not stop there;—there are no "sights" save the old sanctuary called Monte Vergine standing aloft on its rugged hill, with all the memories of its ancient days clinging to it like a wizard's cloak, and wrapping it in a sort of mysterious meditative silence. It can look back through a vista of evenful years to the eleventh century, when it was erected, so the people say, on the ruins of a temple of Cybele. But what do the sheep and geese that are whipped abroad in herds by the drovers Cook and Gaze know of Monte Vergine or Cybele? Nothing,—and they care less; and quiet Avellino escapes from their depredations, thankful that it is not marked on the business map of the drovers' "runs." Shut in by the lofty Apennines, built on the slope of the hill that winds gently down into a green and fruitful valley through which the river Sabato rushes and gleams white against cleft rocks that look like war-worn and deserted castles, a drowsy peace encircles it, and a sort of stateliness, which, compared with the riotous fun and folly of Naples only thirty miles away, is as though the statue of a nude Egeria were placed in rivalry with the painted dancing image of a half-dressed ballet-dancer. Few lovelier sights are to be seen in nature than a sunset from one of the smaller hills round Avellino,—when the peaks of the Apennines seem to catch fire from the flaming clouds, and, below them, the valleys are full of those tender purple and grey shadows that one sees on the canvases of Salvator Rosa, while the town itself looks like a bronzed carving on an old shield, outlined clearly against the dazzling lustre of the sky. To this retired spot I came, glad to rest for a time from my work of vengeance, glad to lay down my burden of bitterness for a brief space, and become, as it were, human again, in the sight of the near mountains. For within their close proximity, things common, things mean, seem to slip from the soul,—a sort of largeness pervades the thoughts, the cramping pettinesses of daily life has no room to assert its sway,—a grand hush falls on the stormy waters of passion, and like a children babe the strong man stands, dwarfed to an infinite littleness in his own sight, before those majestic monarchs of the landscape, whose large brows are crowned with the blue circlet of heaven.

I took up my abode in a quiet, almost humble lodging, living simply, and attended only by Vincenzo. I was tired of the ostentation I had been forced to practice in Naples in order to attain my ends,—and it was a relief to me to be for a time as though I were a poor man. The house in which I found rooms that suited me, was a ramblingly built, picturesque little place, situated on the outskirts of the town, and the woman who owned it was, in her way, a character. She was a Roman, she told me, with pride flashing in her black eyes—I could guess that at once by her strongly marked features, her magnificently moulded figure, and her free firm tread,—that step which is swift without being hasty, which is the manner born of Rome. She told me her story in a few words, with such eloquent gestures, that she seemed to live through it again as she spoke; her husband had been a worker in a marble quarry,—one of his fellows had let a huge peace of the rock fall on him, and he was crushed to death.

"And well do I know," she said, "that he killed my Tonio purposely, for he would have loved me had he dared. But I am a common woman, see you—and it seems to me one cannot lie. And when my love's poor body was scarce covered in the earth, that miserable one—the murderer—came to me;—he offered marriage. I accused him of his crime,—he denied it—he said the rock slipped from his hands, he knew not how. I struck him on the mouth, and bade him leave my sight, and take my curse with him! He is dead now—and surely if the saints have heard me, his soul is not in heaven!"

Thus she spoke with flashing eyes and purposeful energy, while with her strong brown arms she threw open the wide casement of the sitting room I had taken, and bade me view her orchard. It was a fresh green strip of verdure and foliage—about eight acres of good land, planted entirely with apple-trees.

"Yes, truly!" she said, showing her white teeth in a pleased smile, as I made the admiring remark she expected. "Avellino has long had a name for its apples—but thanks to the Holy Mother, I think in the season there is no fruit in all the neighborhood finer than mine. The produce of it brings me almost enough to live upon—that and the house, when I can find signori willing to dwell with me. But few strangers come hither; sometimes an artist, sometimes a poet—such as these are soon tired of gaiety, and are glad to rest. To common persons I would not open my door—not for pride, ah no! but when one has a girl, one cannot be too careful."

"You have a daughter, then?"

Her fierce eyes softened.

"One—my Lilla. I call her my blessing, and too good for me. Often I fancy that it is because she tends them that the trees bear so well, and the apples are so sound and sweet! And when she drives the load of fruit to market, and sits so smilingly behind the team, it seems to me that her very face brings luck to the sale."

I smiled at the mother's enthusiasm, and sighed. I had no fair faiths left—I could not even believe in Lilla. My landlady, Signora Monti as she was called, saw that I looked fatigued, had left me to myself,—and during my stay I saw very little of her. Vincenzo constituting himself my major-domo, or rather becoming for my sake a sort of amiable slave, always looking to the smallest details of my comfort, and studying my wishes with an anxious solicitude that touched pride is gratified me. I had been fully three days in my retreat before he ventured to make some any conversation with me for to be observed that I always sought to be alone, that I took long, solitary rambles through the woods and across the hills,—and, not daring to break through my taciturnity, he had contented himself by merely attending to my material comforts in silence. One afternoon, however, after clearing away the remains of my light luncheon, he lingered in the room.

"The Eccellenza has not yet seen Lilla Monti?" he asked hesitatingly.

I looked at him in some surprise. There was a blush on his olive-tinted cheeks and an unusual sparkle in his eyes. For the first time I realized that this valet of mine was a handsome young fellow.

"Seen Lilla Monti?" I repeated, half-absently. "Oh, you mean the child of the landlady? No, I have not seen her. Why do you ask?"

Vincenzo smiled. "Pardon, Eccellenza; but she is beautiful, and there is a saying in my province—Be the heart heavy as a stone, the sight of a fair face will lighten it!"

I gave an impatient gesture. "All folly, Vincenzo! Beauty is the curse of the world. Read history, and you shall find the greatest conquerors and sages ruined and disgraced by its snares."

He nodded gravely. He probably thought of the announcement I had made at the banquet of my own approaching marriage, and strove to reconcile it with the apparent inconsistency of my present observation. But he was too discreet to utter his mind aloud, he merely said,

"No doubt you are right, Eccellenza. Still one is glad to see the roses bloom, and the stars shine, and the foam-bells sparkle on the waves,—so one is glad to see Lilla Monti."

I turned round in my chair to observe him more closely—the flush deepened on his cheek as I regarded him. I laughed with a bitter sadness.

"In love, amico, art thou? So soon!—three days—and thou hast fallen a prey to the smile of Lilla! I am sorry for thee!"

He interrupted me eagerly.

"The Eccellenza is in error! I would not dare—she is too innocent,—she knows nothing! She is like a little bird in the nest, so soft and tender,—a word of love would frighten her; I should be a coward to utter it."

Well, well! I thought, what was the use of sneering at the poor fellow! Why, because my own love had turned to ashes in my grasp, should I mock at those who fancied they had found the golden fruit of the Hesperides? Vincenzo, once a soldier, now half courier, half valet, was something of a poet at heart; he had the grave meditative turn of mind common to Tuscans, together with that amorous fire that ever burns under their lightly-worn mask of seeming reserve.

I roused myself to appear interested.

"I see, Vincenzo," I said with a kindly air of banter, "that the sight of Lilla Monti more than compensates you for that portion of the Neapolitan carnival which you lose by being here. But why you should wish me to behold this paragon of maiddens I know not, unless you would have me regret my own lost youth."

A curious and perplexed expression flitted over his face. At last he said firmly, as though his mind were made up,

"The Eccellenza must pardon me for seeing what perhaps I ought not to have seen, but—"

"But what?" I asked.

"Eccellenza, you have not lost your youth."

I turned my head towards him again—he was looking at me in some alarm, he feared some outburst of anger.

"Well!" I said calmly. "That is your idea, is it? And why?"

"Excellenza, I saw you without your spectacles that day when you fought with the unfortunate Signor Ferrari. I watched you when you fired. Your eyes are beautiful and terrible—the eyes of a young man, though your hair is so white."

Quietly I took off my glasses and laid them on the table beside me.

"As you have seen me once without them, you can see me again," I observed gently. "I wear them for a special purpose. Here in Avellino the purpose does not hold. Thus far I confide in you. But beware how you betray my confidence."

"Eccellenza!" cried Vincenzo in truly pained accents, and with a grieved look.

"There! I was wrong—forgive me. You are honest; you have served your country well enough to know the value of fidelity and duty. But when you say I have not lost my youth, you are wrong, Vincenzo! I have lost it—it has been killed within me by a great sorrow. The strength, the suppleness of limb, the brightness of eye, these are more outward things; but in the heart and soul are the chill and drear bitterness of deserted age. Nay, do not smile; I am in truth very old—so old that I tire of my length of days; yet again, not too old to appreciate your affection, amico, and—" here I forced a faint smile, "when I see the maiden Lilla, I will tell you frankly what I think of her."

Vincenzo stooped his head, caught my hand within his own, and kissed it, then left the room abruptly, to hide the tears that my words had brought to his eyes. He was sorry for me, I could see, and I judged him rightly when I thought that the very mystery surrounding me increased his attachment. On the whole I was glad he had seen me undisguised, as it was a relief to me to be without my smoked glasses for a time, and during all the rest of my stay at Avellino I never wore them once.

One day I saw Lilla. I had strolled up to a quaint church situated on a rugged hill and surrounded by fine old chestnut trees, where there was a picture of the Scourging of Christ, said to have been the work of Fra Angelico. The little sanctuary was quite deserted when I entered it, and I paused on the threshold, touched by the simplicity of the place, and soothed by the intense silence. I walked on tiptoe up to the corner where hung the picture I had come to see, and as I did so a girl passed me with a light step, carrying a basket of fragrant winter narcissi and maiden-hair fern. Something in her graceful, noiseless movements caused me to look after her; but she had turned her back to me and was kneeling at the shrine consecrated to the Virgin, having placed her flowers on the lowest step of the altar. She was dressed in peasant costume—a simple short blue skirt and scarlet bodice, relieved by the white kerchief that was knotted about her shoulders; and round her small well-shaped head the rich chestnut hair was coiled in thick shining braids.

I felt that I must see her face, and for that reason went back to the church door and waited till she should pass out. Very soon she came towards me, with the same light, timid step that I had before noticed, and her fair young features were turned fully upon me. What was there in those clear, candid eyes that made me involuntarily bow my head in a reverential salutation as she passed? I knew not. It was not beauty—for though the child was lovely, I had seen lovelier; it was something inexplicable and rare—something of a maidenly composure and sweet dignity that I had never beheld on any woman's face before. Her cheeks flushed softly as she saw my bow, and she paused, half-inclined to return it, evidently not knowing who I was, but my bow was so courteous, so full of respectful admiration, that she could not but be pleased by it. She hesitated a moment, and then spoke shyly yet brightly,—

"If the Eccellenza will walk yet a little further up the hill he will see a finer view of the mountains."

Something familiar in her look—a sort of reflection of her mother's likeness—made me sure of her identity. I smiled.

"Ah! you are Lilla Monti?"

She blushed again.

"Sì, signor. I am Lilla."

I let my eyes dwell on her searchingly and almost sadly. Vincenzo was right; the girl was beautiful, not with the forced hot-house beauty of the social world and its artificial constraint, but with the loveliness and fresh radiance which nature gives to those of her cherished ones, who dwell with her in peace. I had seen many exquisite women—women of Juno-like form and face—women whose eyes were basilisks to draw and compel the souls of men—but I had never seen any so spiritually fair as this little peasant maiden, who stood fearlessly yet modestly regarding me with the innocent inquiry of a child who suddenly sees something new, to which it is unaccustomed. She was a little fluttered by my earnest gaze, and with a pretty courtesy turned to descend the hill. Isaid gently—

"You are going home, fanciulla mia?"

The kind protecting tone in which I spoke reassured her. She answered readily,

"Sì signor. My mother waits for me to help her with the Eccellenza's dinner."

I advanced and took the little hand that held the rosary.

"What!" I exclaimed playfully, "do you still work hard, little Lilla, even when the apple season is over?"

She laughed musically.

"Oh! I love work. It is good for the temper. People are so cross when the hands are idle. And many are ill for the same reason. Yes, truly!" and she nodded her head with grave importance, "it is often so. Old Pietro, the cobbler, took to his bed when he had no shoes to mend—yes; he sent for the priest and said he would die, not for want of money,—oh, no! he has plenty, he is quite rich,—but because he had nothing to do. So my mother and I found some shoes with holes, and took them to him; he sat up in bed to mend them, and now he is as well as ever! And we are careful to give him something always."

She laughed again, and again looked grave.

"Yes! Yes!" she said, with a wise shake of her little glossy head, "one cannot live without work. My mother says that good women are never tired, it is only wicked persons who are lazy. And that reminds me I must make haste to return and prepare the Eccellenza's coffee."

"Do you make my coffee, little one?" I asked, "and does not Vincenzo help you?"

The faintest suspicion of a blush tinged her pretty cheeks.

"Oh he is very good, Vincenzo," she said demurely, with downcast eyes; "he is what we call buon amico, yes indeed! But he is often glad when I make coffee for him also; he likes it so much. He says I do it so well! But perhaps the Eccellenza will prefer Vincenzo?"

I laughed. She was so naïve, so absorbed in her little duties,—such a child altogether.

"Nay, Lilla, I am proud to think you make anything for me. I shall enjoy it more, now that I know what kind hands have been at work. But you must not spoil Vincenzo—you will turn his head if you make his coffee too often."

She looked surprised. She did not understand. Evidently to her mind Vincenzo was nothing but a good-natured young fellow, whose palate could be pleased by her culinary skill; she treated him, I dare say, exactly as she would have treated one of her own sex. She seemed to think over my words, as one who considers a conundrum, then she apparently gave it up as hopeless, and shook her head lightly as though dismissing the subject.

"Will the Eccellenza visit the Punto d'Angelo?" she said brightly, as she turned to go.

I had never heard of this place, and asked her to what she alluded.

"It is not far from here," she explained, "it is the view I spoke of before. Just a little further up the hill you will see a flat grey rock, covered with blue gentians. No one knows how they grow—they are always there, blooming in summer and winter. But it is said that one of God's own great angels comes once in every month at midnight to bless the Monte Vergine, and that he stands on that rock. And of course wherever the angels tread are flowers, and no storm can destroy them—not even an avalanche. That is why the people call it Punto d'Angelo. It will please you to see it. Eccellenza, and it is but a walk of a little ten minutes."

And with a smile and a curtesy as pretty and as light as a flower might make to the wind, she left me, half running, half dancing down the hill, and singing aloud for sheer happiness and innocence of heart. Her pure lark-like notes floated upward towards me where I stood, wistfully watching her as she disappeared. The warm afternoon sunshine caught lovingly at her chestnut hair, turning it to a golden bronze, and touched up the whiteness of her throat and arms, and brightened the scarlet of her bodice, as she descended the grassy slope, and was at last lost to my view amid the foliage of the surrounding trees.

CHAPTER XXIX.

I SIGHED heavily as I resumed my walk. I realized all I had lost. This lovely child with her simple fresh nature, why had I not met such an one and wedded her instead of the vile creature who had been my soul's undoing? The answer came swiftly. Even if I had seen her when I was free, I doubt if I should have known her value. We men of the world who have social positions to support, we see little or nothing in the present type of womanhood; we must marry "ladies," so-called, educated girls who are as well versed in the world's ways as ourselves. If more so. And so we get the Cleopatras, the *Du Barrys*, the *Pompadours*, whilst unspoilt maidens such as Lilla too often become the household drudges of common mechanics or jay-labourers, living and dying in the one routine of hard work, and often knowing and caring for nothing better than the mountain-hut, the farm-kitchen, or the covered stall in the market-place. Surely it is an ill-balanced world! . . . so many mistakes are made; Fate plays us so many apparently unnecessary tricks, we are all of us such blind madmen, knowing not whither we are going from one day to another. I am told that it is no longer fashionable to believe in a dog,—but I care nothing for fashion. A devil there is, I am sure, who for some lucratable reason has a share in the ruling of this planet—a devil who delights in mocking us from the cradle to the grave. And perhaps we are never so hopelessly, utterly fooled as in our marriages.

Occupied in various thoughts, I scarcely saw where I wandered,—a flashing glimmer of blue blossoms recalled me to the object of my talk. I had reached the Punto d'Angelo. It was, as Lilla had said, a flat rock bare in every place save at the summit, where it was thickly covered with the lovely gentians, flowers that are fire in this part of Italy. Here then the fabled Angel paused in his flight to bless the venerable sanctuary of Monte Vergine, I stopped and looked around me. The view was indeed superb—from the leafy bosom of the valley, to green hills like smooth, undulating billows rolled upwards, till their sweet verdure was lost in the dense purple shadows and jut peaks of the Apennines, the town of Avellino lay at my feet, small yet strikingly picturesque in its outline, and when she was once outside the gate of the town, she turned towards the hill, and singing aloud for sheer happiness and innocence of heart. Her pure lark-like notes floated upward towards me where I stood, wistfully watching her as she disappeared. The warm afternoon sunshine caught lovingly at her chestnut hair, turning it to a golden bronze, and touched up the whiteness of her throat and arms, and brightened the scarlet of her bodice, as she descended the grassy slope, and was at last lost to my view amid the foliage of the surrounding trees.

"AN! YOU ARE LILLA MONTI?"

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Wellsboro Gazette.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1891.

FRED K. WRIGHT, - - FRANK CONEVERY,
Editors and Proprietors.

Democratic State Ticket.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL,
ROBERT E. WRIGHT, of Lehigh county

FOR STATE TREASURER,
A. L. TILDEN, of Erie county.

Democratic County Ticket.

FOR SHERIFF,
WILLIAM W. TATE, of Wellsboro

FOR JURY COMMISSIONER,
FRANK M. DAVIS, of Westfield.

FOR DELEGATE TO THE CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION,
FRANK W. CLARK, of Mansfield.

TO THE CHARLESTON FARMER.

When you have placed on deposit in either of the Wellsboro banks $100, and notified the publishers of the GAZETTE that it will be paid over to them when the affidavit is produced stating that either Bailey or Stebbins side on a free pass, the GAZETTE will deposit a like amount and forfeit the same if the evidence in question is not produced. This assertion is not anonymous. It is made in good faith, and can be accepted by the Charleston farmer or any of his friends.

THE COUNTY TICKET.

The work of the Democratic County Convention at Millerton last Monday can be endorsed by every Democratic voter in the county. The ticket placed in nomination is a good one, and will doubtless receive many votes from the opposition. It was made without strife and represents the progressive element of Tioga county's Democracy.

Mr. W. W. Tate, the candidate for Sheriff, though a comparatively young man, has an extensive acquaintance in all parts of the county. In 1884 he was elected County Auditor and discharged the responsible duties of the office to the complete satisfaction of the tax payers. For years he has been employed as traveling salesman for large wholesale houses, and is now the "hustling" agent of the Ross Cigar Company at Mansfield. He is remarkably well qualified for the position of Sheriff, and will receive a large complimentary vote from his host of friends in the majority party of the county. A vote for Mr. Tate will not be thrown away. It will be for an honest and competent man.

Frank M Davis, the nominee for Jury Commissioner, is a prominent Odd Fellow of Westfield, and is thoroughly known in the Cowanesque Valley, having for years been employed as clerk of the Westfield House. He is a careful, consistent business man, and will discharge the responsible duties of his position in a manner which will bring no reproach on him or his many friends. Mr. Davis is a Democrat, has always voted that ticket and supported the nominees of his party. He was the choice of the delegates of the Millerton convention and should receive the support of every man in the county calling himself a Democrat.

THE STATE TICKET.

The work of the Democratic State Convention at Harrisburg last Thursday will doubtless meet the approval of the majority of the voters of the State—Robert E Wright for Auditor General and A. L Tilden for State Treasurer. It is a strong and evidently a winning ticket, as it was not made by any of the so called party bosses. Quay had no hand in making this ticket. It was made by the people and will be sustained by them. Wright and Tilden represent honest government and true economy in the administration of State affairs. They are not figure heads, put up merely to deceive the voters and vindicate a set of morally rotten politicians, chief among whom is the immaculate M. S. Quay. The issue is clearly defined. It is simply whether the voters of the State will vindicate Quay and all that his name implies, or support men known to be in sympathy with the tax-payers and the farmers.

It is true that these men are Democrats and were placed in nomination by a Democratic convention. This will doubtless influence a few men in cases where party ties are stronger than reason. This class of men will yield to the frantic pleadings of the bosses. They will vote the Quay ticket with the knowledge that in so doing they are voting against their own interests in the matter of tax equalization. But fortunately for the good of the State, the number of men who can be whipped into line by purely partisan appeals is growing smaller each year. Party ties and partisan belief should not stand in the way of the man anxious to secure an honest *administration of* State affairs.

The platform is regarded as a singularly strong and happy deliverance, and the unchallenged verdict is that it has all of the advantage which the unhappy situation of the Republican administration of the *State and county finances* offered. Its dignified and terrible arraignment of the official mismanagement and corruption of the financial affairs of the State under Republican control fully develop the issues of the political contest. They are very sharply and pointedly made, and the voters will not mistake them.

DEMOCRATIC STATE CONVENTION.

Wright and Tilden Named for Auditor General and State Treasurer—A Ringing Platform.

The Democratic State Convention met at Harrisburg last Thursday. Owing to our going to press before the announcement of its proceedings we were unable to give the result of its work in the last issue of the GAZETTE.

Promptly at 10:30 a. m. Chairman Kerr, of the State Committee, called the convention to order. At that hour the Harrisburg Opera House was filled with a representative gathering of the Democrats of this State. The representation in the convention consisted of 461 delegates, made up of one representative for every one thousand votes or a fraction of a thousand cast for Governor Pattison at the last election.

H. Willis Bland, of Reading, was chosen temporary chairman, and he was conducted to the chair amid applause. On taking the chair Mr. Bland expressed his consciousness that the compliment paid by his selection as temporary chairman was paid not to himself, but to the 18,000 Democratic majority of Berks county, and never in the history of the party, he said, has a campaign been under more auspicious or promising conditions. Never before did the public so deeply feel the necessity for a change in the administration of public affairs. The speaker was liberally applauded, but the greatest demonstration came when he said: The campaign will be fought on local issues, not on National. Nobody doubts that the people of Pennsylvania love the teaching of their own prophet, Grover Cleveland. His defeat in the last campaign has been more glorious to him than any victory would have been, for no thinking man can help feeling that the lessons taught in the Democratic victories all over the country since his defeat are tributes to the grandeur of Grover Cleveland and the principle he so nobly represents.

Upon the conclusion of Mr. Bland's address, committees were appointed on resolutions, credentials and permanent organizations. Congressman Wm Mutchler, of Northampton, was selected as chairman of the committee on resolutions. The convention, then at 12 o'clock, took a recess until 1.30.

The afternoon session of the convention began at 2 o'clock The committee on permanent organizations reported in favor of Hon. George W. Skinner, of Fulton county, for permanent chairman, and vice presidents from each senatorial district. The temporary minor officials were retained permanently.

Mr. Skinner was conducted to the platform, and addressed the convention at some length. He made a ringing speech, in which he declared the contest would be fought on State issues alone and not be affected by the old soldier racket. Mr Skinner, who is an old soldier, spoke very sensibly on the soldier question, referring to the continual use of that issue by the opposition in the manufacture of political capital, in terms that were both fitting and candid. He said: The principal nominees of this Convention to-day may not be men with military records to blazon forth in the eyes of the people for the purpose of blinding them to the grave issues which confront them, but they will be, I trust, men to whom every good citizen of the State may turn for relief from dangers of the most appalling kind.

Upon the conclusion of Mr. Skinner's address the committee on credentials reported that there were contests in only two counties, Carbon and Lackawanna In both contests the sitting delegates were recognized.

Chairman Mutchler, of the Committee on Resolutions, then reported the platform, each plank of which was cheered as it was read, and as a whole it was unanimously adopted.

THE PLATFORM.

We, the representatives of the Democracy of Pennsylvania, in convention assembled, renew our pledges of devotion *to the principles of our party* in the country at large, as declared in the platforms of the National Conventions of 1884 and 1888 and approved in the election of those years by a majority of the American people We are, as we have always been, in favor of honest and economical administration of public affairs; of limiting expenses and reducing taxation to meet the actual necessities of government, of a sound and stable currency based on gold and silver, coined and circulated in such proportions as will keep them on a parity, of reform and revision of the tariff, of liberal but just pension laws, and of all well considered legislation tending to increase the rewards and lighten the burdens of labor.

We realize and affirm that the State election of 1891 in Pennsylvania involves no issue of Federal politics, we appeal to honest and patriotic citizens, regardless of past party affiliations, to unite in vindicating the honor of this Commonwealth and redeeming the fiscal and auditing departments of its government from official abuses and corrupt practices.

We arraign and condemn the Republican Legislature for having refused to enforce the Constitution by appropriate legislation, for having failed to pass honest and equitable apportionment bills, as required by the Constitution, for having ignored the demands of labor for relief by law, for having denied the righteous, popular demand for such laws as would distribute the burdens of public taxation equally upon all classes of property, and for having refused to reform long existing abuses in the mercantile appraisement laws, as recommended by the Democratic Executive in 1883.

We arraign and condemn the Republican Legislature for the enactment of vexatious, oppressive and vicious legislation against which the Executive veto was interposed for the protection of the people

We arraign and condemn the Republican party of Pennsylvania for electing men to State and municipal offices by whose neglect of duty, complicity in fraud and plunder of the public Treasury a million and a half dollars of the people's money have been stolen and squandered.

We arraign and condemn the Republican Auditor General for having permitted John Bardsley, the Republican Treasurer of Philadelphia city and county, to embezzle half a million dollars of State tax collected by him, which he was permitted to retain for a long period after the same was due and payable.

We arraign and condemn the Republican Auditor General for having permitted John Bardsley, the Republican Treasurer of Philadelphia city and county, to embezzle more than $360,000 of State license moneys collected by him, which he was permitted to retain for a long period after the same was due and payable.

We arraign and condemn the Republican Auditor General for having conspired with John Bardsley, the Republican Treasurer of Philadelphia city and county, to appoint and retain corrupt Mercantile Appraisers, who abused their office for their own private pecuniary advantage, robbed the State of its just revenues and imposed upon the Commonwealth hundreds of thousands of dollars of needless costs, and we demand the dismissal of the Mercantile Appraisers of Philadelphia.

We arraign and condemn the Republican Auditor General for having conspired with John Bardsley, the Republican Treasurer of Philadelphia city and county, to speculate in public advertising and for having received from the publishers of the same bribes to influence their official conduct in placing such advertisements.

We arraign and condemn the Republican Auditor General for having failed to promptly collect the taxes and claims of the Commonwealth against delinquent and defaulting public and private corporations.

We arraign and condemn the Republican State Treasurer for wilfully and knowingly permitting John Bardsley to retain in his possession over a million dollars of money collected for and owing to the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, by reason of which dereliction a large portion of the money has been lost to the people.

We arraign and condemn the Republican State Treasurer for having conspired with John Bardsley, the Treasurer of Philadelphia, to secure to him the payment of $425,000 of public school funds, long in advance of the usual time, and when Bardsley was already known to the State Treasurer to be a defaulter for over a half million dollars, which sum thus improvidently paid to Bardsley was by him embezzled, to the loss of Philadelphia city and the shame and scandal of the State.

We arraign and condemn the Republican State Treasurer and the Republican Auditor General for having conspired to pay to John Bardsley, the Republican Treasurer of Philadelphia city and county, on December 30, 1890, one hundred and fifty thousand dollars out of the State Treasury, ostensibly on account of Philadelphia county's share of the personal property tax; but actually before that tax had been paid into the State Treasury and when John Bardsley was already a defaulter and embezzler on account to the amount of $623,013 11.

We arraign and condemn the Republican party of *Pennsylvania for having* fostered, encouraged, protected and continued a reckless system of official speculation with public money, whereby State and City Treasurers have enriched themselves, corrupted the public morals and robbed the tax-payers. The practice of using public funds for private gain or political advantage is to be condemned and should be completely and thoroughly eradicated.

We arraign and condemn the Republican State Convention recently assembled for its condonation and defense of faithless Republican State officials guilty of these derelictions, some of whom sat in its councils, influenced its actions and dictated and controlled its utterances.

We pledge the candidates this day nominated to make such investigations and give such information to the law department of the Commonwealth as will aid in bringing to punishment those guilty of malfeasance in office.

We denounce the corrupt and shameless domination of Senator Matthew S. Quay in the politics of the State and arraign and condemn the Republican party for its servile acquiescence in the leadership of a man who has utterly failed to defend himself from grave charges against his official conduct and political record.

We heartily endorse the wise, statesmanlike and patriotic administration of Governor Pattison; we applaud and approve his fearless vetoes of partisan, vicious and ill-considered legislation; his recommendation of salutary laws, his rigorous investigation and wholesome correction of public abuses and his determination to enforce the Constitution, punish offenders and secure public reform.

We sympathize with the just demands of workingmen for all such legislation as will protect their interests and for such speedy amendments of the Constitution as will secure to them a free and secret ballot.

We oppose the repeal of the mercantile taxes and insist that they shall be fairly and equitably laid, honestly collected, and that the money arising from them shall be paid into the State Treasury and not stolen by its agents We favor the repeal of such provisions of law as require advertisement of these taxes and the incurring of cost of collection where there can be no recovery. We favor the abolition of the office of Mercantile Appraiser and the substitution of some certain, economical and expeditious method of assessing and collecting these taxes.

We approve all legislation looking to an honest registry of voters to the end that every qualified voter may be secured the exercise of his franchise, and that the lists may be purged of all names not rightly thereon.

We believe that the right of free, honest and secret ballot is the right preservative of all political rights. We approve the largest measure of ballot reform and believe the whole advantages of the Australian ballot system should be secured to the electors of Pennsylvania The ballot bill enacted by the last General Assembly was a step in the right direction, but it needs to be supplemented by measures to protect the secrecy of the ballot, and to secure reform in registration. To this end and for these purposes only we favor the assembling of a Constitutional Convention.

The nomination of candidates for Auditor General was next begun.

Hon. Walter E. Ritter, of Lycoming, presented the name of Robert E. Wright, of Allentown. He said the office of Auditor General had been in the hands of the Republican party for a score of years. Its administration had become a stench in the nostrils of all decent people. The demand for a change and reform was overwhelming. Than Mr. Wright there was no stancher Democrat in the State. No one can impeach his honesty. No one doubts his ability to carry the Democratic standard to victory.

Loud applause and much enthusiasm greeted the mention of Mr. Wright's name.

The nomination was seconded by Frank Fitzsimmons, of Lackawanna, who promised a solid Democratic majority from every one of the northeastern counties.

George Tille, of Lancaster, nominated James G. McSparran, of Lancaster, who, he said, as a member of the State Grange, would give strength to the ticket. His name would attract the farmers irrespective of party to the Democratic standard. D. C. Dewitt, of Bradford, seconded the nomination, pleading for recognition of the farmer. He criticised Mr. Wright as a lawyer, and said that lawyer candidates would not receive enthusiastic support this year.

Judge Harvey, of Allentown, as a friend of Mr. Wright, defended him against aspersions cast by Mr. Dewitt on his profession. He said that Mr. Wright had never held political office. He had not sought the nomination for Auditor General, and had only agreed to become a candidate after much solicitation.

The nominations closed and balloting was begun. The vote resulted: Wright, 372, McSparran, 80, not voting, 9. Mr. Tille, who had nominated McSparran, moved that Mr. Wright's nomination be made unanimous, and the motion was carried amid much cheering

Nominations for State Treasurer were begun R. H. Arbuckle, of Erie, named A. L. Tilden, of Erie. His speech was short and to the point. He said Mr Tilden was a man of spotless reputation, and a man on whom all interests could and would unite. J. N. Dunbar, of Crawford, seconded the nomination.

Dr John W. Riewalt, of Dauphin, named Charles W. Raymond, of Middletown, a man, he said, well fitted by reason of his ability as a financier to perform the duties of State Treasurer.

The vote resulted: Tilden, 394, Raymand, 5, McSparran, 1, total, 450.

The nomination of Tilden was then made unanimous.

The ticket was completed by the unanimous nomination of the following candidates for delegates at large to the proposed Constitutional Convention Charles R. Buckalew, Columbia, Chauncey F. Black, York, George A. Jenks, Jefferson, George M. Dallas, Samuel Gustine Thompson and David W. Sellers, Philadelphia; Henry W. Scott, Northampton, Robert E. Monaghan, Chester; William S. McLean, Luzerne, Frank M. Vandling; Lackawanna; John W. Latta, Westmoreland; Roger Sherman, Crawford; William Weihe and Thomas Lazear, Allegheny, Samuel Griffith, Mercer; Grant Weidman, Lebanon, George W. Zeigler, Bucks; Morgan Root, Montgomery.

A resolution was adopted expressing regret at the absence, through illness, of Hon. W. L. Scott, condoling with him in his sufferings, praying that his recovery may be soon, and that he may be spared years to his family, to his party and to his country.

A committee was sent for Messrs. Wright and Tilden. While awaiting their arrival, Hon John H. Fow, of Philadelphia, eloquently arraigned the Republican office-holders and was loudly applauded.

The appearance of Candidate Wright on the platform was the signal for the greatest outburst of cheering of the day. Nearly every man in the hall rose, cheering and waving hats, fans, or handkerchiefs. Mr. Wright, in an earnest and eloquent speech, emphasized the particular features of the platform, in a moral precept borrowed from the Decalogue. "The cardinal plank," said he, "is but an echo from the Tenth Commandment, *Thou shalt not steal.*"

Mr. Tilden followed in a short speech, thanking the Convention for the honor conferred on him. He said he preferred to be judged by his future actions rather than words.

In response to loud calls State Chairman Kerr made a speech, expressing his hearty belief that the ticket just nominated would sweep everything before it.

The Convention then adjourned, with three cheers for the ticket.

SKETCHES OF THE CANDIDATES.

Robert Emmett Wright was born forty-four years ago at Allentown. He is a son of the late Robert E. Wright, at one time State Reporter of the Supreme Court decisions. Mr. Wright was admitted to the Bar in 1868, and was associated with his father until his death in the practice of law. He is regarded as one of the leading lawyers in Eastern Pennsylvania. He has never held any remunerative political office, but his name was presented at the Democratic State Convention of 1886 and 1890 for Governor. Ten years ago he declined the nomination for State Senator from the Lehigh district. At the present time he holds the position of Secretary of the Pennsylvania World's Fair Commission. He is identified with all the enterprises in and about Allentown, and is President of the Allentown National Bank, and has served as counsel for the Allentown Water Board, and to him is largely due the success and efficiency of the water works of that city. He is a man of about 5 feet 9 inches in height, a fluent and eloquent speaker, and is particularly strong in the *Lehigh Valley. Last Fall* he stumped the State, and made speeches in behalf of Governor Pattison.

A. L. Tilden was born at Garrettsville, Portage county, O., on August 21, 1834, came to Erie county, Pa., in 1853, and soon after engaged in the lumber business. Later he engaged in agricultural pursuits, and is looked upon as a representative of the Granger element of the State. In 1890 he was unanimously nominated for Congress by the Democrats of Crawford and Erie counties, having for his opponent Hon. Matthew Griswold, who defeated him. Mr. Tilden was twice elected Commissioner of Erie county. In February, 1891, Mr. Tilden was appointed as Deputy Secretary of the Commonwealth by Secretary Harrity, which position he now holds. His home is at Le Beouf, Erie county.

SCOTLAND'S BELOVED POET.

The House Where Burns Lived and Died In Poverty.

EDINBURG, Scotland, Aug. 14, 1891.

To Friends in the Home Country — About four o'clock on the afternoon of the most perfect day we have had in England, we left Ambleside for Keswick We were seated on the top of a genuine coach, and our driver was resplendent in his white hat with gold band, scarlet broadcloth with white facings and gilt ornaments—and I might add, a jovial countenance of quite vivid purple. He not only possessed high spirits and a plentiful fund of anecdotes, but he could quote poetry by the yard, and gave what different ones had written concerning the objects we saw on our drive. "You have been going about with those Ambleside drivers, I suppose. Well, they'll tell you anything! But I can tell you one thing that not one of them can." And presently he showed us the spot to which he said Wordsworth and his wife and sister used to come almost every day for the view and the two rocks, which he said were named by the poet for his companions, Mary and Sarah. Again, farther on, he showed us where Wordsworth, Coleridge and Southey assembled to make the ascent of Helvellyer, carved their names on some rocks, and then quoted the couplet which Wordsworth composed on the occasion. These North Country people, by the way, have some peculiarities of expression For instance, they say *joost* for just, *oop* for up, *coom* for come, &c. It was difficult for us to understand our landlady's speech at first.

Our road lay over the ground described in Wordsworth's *Waggoner*. After passing the places with which we had become somewhat familiar—Rydal Village, Rydal Water, with Wordsworth's seat overlooking it, Nab Cottage and Grasmere, we began "the steep ascent of Dunmail Raise," and almost all the passengers got out and walked. The forms of the rocks on the top of Seat Crag became clearly defined against the sky—the lion and the lamb, the woman seated at an organ, etc The pass reaches the height of 780 feet. Here, on the boundary line between Westmoreland and Cumberland, is the cairn of stones said to mark the grave of Dunmail, the last King of Cumbria. At this point we are in sight of both Helvellyer and Skiddaw, but as we descend toward Thirlmere the latter mountain disappears again to be seen as we approach Keswick. At Wytheburn, where the coach stops at an inn, there is a rude, tiny little church, but even this boasts its stained-glass window. It lies right at the foot of Helvellyer.

Thirlmere is being turned into a reservoir to supply Manchester, a hundred miles away, with water. It seems a pity to thus treat a lovely mountain lake, but we are told that the works are, when completed, to be out of sight, and the larger amount of water which is in some way to be brought in (by the draining of some of the mountain tarns, I understand) will make some wooded points of the shore islands. The undertaking also involves the making of a new road to Keswick, one which will not go up and down so many hills. We were a second time requested to walk before the end of our journey.

Having settled in lodgings, we set out the next day for the Druid's Circle, on the top of a hill a little way out of town It is simply an imperfect circle with what appears to be a smaller one inside of large rough stones, the largest, seven and a half feet high, forming a sort of entrance. They had stones across the tops, as at Stonehenge, but they have disappeared. Grand hills look down upon the green, quiet spot, but to-day they were far too much concealed by mist. We came home with a bouquet of harebells and ferns gathered by the wayside, passing the cottage where Shelly lived when he and Harrick were for a season residents in Keswick, and the house which our driver said was the home of Hall Caine. In the afternoon we took another walk to Greta Bridge and had a look at Greta Hall, for so many years the dwelling place of Robert Southey.

The next day after hanging about the door and watching the clouds and the mist on the hill tops for an hour, we decided to take an excursion to *Buttermere*, which is said to be "the finest drive in Great Britain." Skirting the banks of Derwentwater, loveliest of English lakes, we next entered the famous Borrowdale Valley, which lies among the lofty hills Their tops were veiled in mist to-day, so that we could not do it justice. Just before entering it we got out to see the Falls of *Lodore*, and had the usual experience of being somewhat disappointed in them. We descended again to climb the Bowder Stone. This is an immense bowlder weighing 2,500 tons, which has fallen from the neighboring mountain and lies wonderfully poised, firm, though apparently to be pushed over by a slight effort. An old woman has lived by its side for many years. She has placed a ladder by its side so that one can get the view of Borrowdale Valley from the top, and thankfully accepts the pennies of visitors.

We went on through the valley, now in the rain, past the little hamlets of Grange, Rosthwaite and finally Seatoller, where some children opened a gate for us and we got out to walk up a steep and well-nigh interminable hill. Just at this point we were nearest the four aged Borrowdale yews which Wordsworth has immortalized, but a walk of three-quarters of a mile in another direction would be necessary. By the side of the winding up-hill road a mountain torrent rushed down, making a succession of lovely little cascades between rocks covered with mosses, ferns and vines. We were now making the ascent of the famous Houister Hause. When we reached the top (having walked a good share of the distance in the rain) it was rather tantalizing to be told that there was a magnificent view of Helvellyer and other peaks as we looked back toward Borrowdale. The hill tops were lost in the mist. But fortunately as we descended toward the Buttermere Valley the air grew lighter, and we were able to enjoy to the full one of the most *unique experiences of a lifetime*—if that which had so much of awe mixed with it could be called enjoyment.

On either side of us towered barren ledges of rock seamed with slate quarries, Houister Crag on our left being particularly steep and savage of aspect. Our *road*, a rough *mountain road of stones*, descended cautiously, winding along part way up the side of the mountain (for there is no valley here) in places so steep that one held one's breath and trusted greatly to the driver's skill and the excellent training of the horses. Then Buttermere and Crummock Water came in sight, but the fine high mountains which surround them—some of the most imposing in the Lake District—had tantalizingly put on their white veils again.

We stopped for three hours at the Buttermere Hotel, and before I entered I noted the odd appearance of a rivulet coming down the side of the mountain face opposite, across the lake. Perhaps its name, "Sour Milk Ghyll," describes it accurately, but a poetically inclined person would have spoken of it as a thread of silver. The former name was not offensive to me under the circumstances, as the rain and mist had come so near spoiling our cream of English drives. It was impossible to go to see Scale Force, some two miles away, said to be the finest waterfall in the Lake District.

Only three persons had come by coach with E. and me the whole distance, a gentleman from Hastings, whose companionable qualities the day well tested, and two English girls, pink-cheeked, slender, but vigorous, one of them combining in a remarkable degree talkativeness and exuberant spirits with the utmost refinement and thoughtfulness of others They were very much disappointed at being cooped up in the hotel. After lunch we whiled away the time as best we could with some games of whist, and at four we climbed into our seats again and rode back to Keswick, nine miles, in a pouring rain. We caught glimpses of Keskadale and the Vale of Newlands, green fertile and friendly after the black crags we had been among, but peeps from under the edges of umbrellas are not very satisfactory.

Sunday morning—rain still. We attended service at Crosthwaite church, interesting from its connection with St. Kentigern, who preached to the heathen in this region in the sixth century. "For thirteen hundred years," said the vicar in his sermon, "the voice of praise and prayer has ascended from this spot." I do not know the age of the church, but it must be very old, and the graveyard was full of quaint epitaphs, but the rain prevented our even hunting up the grave of Southey. The recumbent marble statue of him in the church, with its inscription by Wordsworth, attracted the eyes of many visitors.

In the latter part of the afternoon the sunshine came out a bit, and we walked along the shore of the Derwentwater.

Monday morning, August 10.—Skies still gray, ground still wet. We determined to shake the dust—or rather the mud—of Keswick off our shoes Looking at time tables we found that we could leave at a quarter to twelve and get to Dumfries in time for some sight-seeing before dark—for we were next bound for a little Burns pilgrimage. We occupied the morning by visiting a pencil manufactory, where we were courteously shown every step in the process of pencil making, and in buying a few photographs. The sun was actually shining before we left the station, so we at least had a cheerful parting from Keswick, as we had had a cheerful introduction. By the way, when we were in the Borrowdale Valley, we were near the hamlet of Seathwaite, said to be the rainiest place in England. Its annual rain-fall, says Baedeker, averages 150 inches.

After a dinner and some rest at Dumfries we walked to the most interesting places connected with Burns and were back in two hours, not greatly fatigued The first place we visited was St. Michael's churchyard, where the mausoleum stands. Jean and most of Burns' children are also buried here. The janitor told us that his only direct descendant was a granddaughter, Mrs. Hutchinson, of Cheltenham. Back of the stone which covers Burns' remains and bears a plain statement of the persons interred in the building, is a large bas-relief representing the muse appearing to Burns as he turns up the daisy with his plow. We saw also a sitting statue in one of the public squares, representing Burns with a daisy in his hand and a dog resting against his foot. On three sides of the pedestal were quotations from the poems, representing the warm, human feeling, the practical good sense and the patriotism of Scotland's beloved bard. This statue, by the way, is the work of a woman, Mrs. D. O Hill.

We also saw the chair in the chimney corner of the Globe Inn, in which Burns used to sit, some rhymes scratched by him on the window pane, his punch bowl, chairs from his house at Ellisland, Jean's work-box, etc., all in the same place; and, most interesting of all, we were admitted to the house in Burns street where he last lived and where he died

A narrow stone-paved street with mean, dingy houses it is, and the house is dreary enough, with its narrow entrance way, kitchen on one side and sitting-room on the other, and two rooms corresponding above, the closet over the hall being where Burns used to write, and the room over the kitchen that wherein he died. His name is scratched twice with a diamond upon the window pane in this room. When one thinks of all the honor and enthusiastic love which Scotland and the world have paid to Burns, when one thinks of all the money that has been spent in statues and monuments to tell the world how dear his people hold him how pitiful it is to think of his dying in discouragement and pinched circumstances, so sadly in need of that which came so late!

But the same story is constantly repeating itself. Often while in the Lake Country I have mused over this strange fact that the world cannot recognize genius walking with it in everyday garb, but is ready to fall down and worship as soon as that mysterious thing, called reputation, invests a person with a halo, throws around him "the light that never was on sea or land." The wise thought clothed in its garb of exquisite expression, which we pass over so lightly in a current magazine article, if written on the pages of a book recognised as classic, would be quoted and requoted, printed over and over with admiring foot notes. The greatest test of critical ability is to recognise contemporary genius, says somebody very justly. And the highest attribute of character, I could almost say, is the ability to recognise the bad, the second best, and the transcendent good in the commonplace homely things and people that jostle us in daily life and that often we so much abuse.

But my [illegible] has outgrown [illegible] Burns pilgrimage [illegible].

GENERAL NEWS.

Latest Information From All Quarters of the Globe.

—Over 1,000 Russian Jews landed at New York last Thursday.

—Carloads of diseased Chicago cattle have been seized at Buffalo.

—Skeletons of men seven feet tall have been discovered near Carthage, Ill.

—The receipts of wheat at St. Louis are the heaviest ever known in that city.

—A nail from the true cross has been added to the holy coat exhibition at Treves.

—There are more than 600 buildings in New York City which have been condemned as unsafe

—The Baltimore market is glutted with peaches, and tons of fruit are being dumped into the river.

—The house at Appomattox, Va, in which General Lee surrendered to General Grant, has been sold for $10,000

—Alliance, O, was struck by a storm last Sunday. Twelve houses and a barn were wrecked by lightning. Loss, $50,000.

—Sixteen workmen were blown to atoms by the explosion of a dynamite factory at White Pigeon, Mich, last Thursday

—Michael Davitt is at Oakland, Cal, and says, "Ireland is on the brink of her freedom. Home rule is only a matter of a few years."

—Colored men are being organized by the Colored Farmers' Alliance and Cotton Pickers' League for a general strike all over the South.

—A Mexican woman 105 years old has filed her final entry for 160 acres of land in Stanislaus county, Cal. She is the mother of twenty five children

—The Italian government has taken steps to restrict emigration by refusing to allow minors to leave the country except under certain conditions.

—Ireland is again in trouble. Thousands of its inhabitants are in danger of starvation, the potato and grain crops in some sections having wholly rotted.

—Mme. Keiper, an aeronaut, descended 5,000 feet with a parachute which didn't work, and fell into Peoria lake, Ill., last Saturday, and was drowned.

—Overweight and the motion of the printing presses are what knocked down the Park Place building in New York and sacrificed sixty five lives.

—The Western Union Telegraph Company is about to inaugurate suits against the Bell Telephone Company to recover royalties amounting to millions of dollars.

—Last Friday Ella Gray, the eighteen-year-old daughter of a wealthy Dayton, O, citizen, eloped with Morgan Gray, a burglar, who looted his bride's home before they left.

—Bishop Strossmayer, of Pesth, says that in fifty years there will be no more crowned heads in Europe, not even in Russia, and that a European war will be certain within three years.

—Mrs. Hattie Elkins, proprietress of the Elm House, Haverhill, Mass., was gagged by burglars, her hand and feet securely bound, and robbed of $800 in money and $500 in notes last Saturday

—A terrible forest fire is raging in the Cascade mountains, Wash. It extends a distance of 270 miles, and for three days has been fanned by a strong wind. The fires are worse this year than ever before and are spreading to the southwest.

—Twenty gaudily decorated freight cars, carrying 25,000 bushels of wheat, not to mention a lot of watermelons, arrived at Chicago from Oklahoma one day last week. The consignment was sent by the Guthrie Board of Trade as an advertisement.

—Terrible ravages are being committed by grasshoppers in Washington and Green counties, in this State Not only are the field crops injured, but fruit is suffering from the evil. In many fields the pests have eaten the silk off of the ears and commenced to attack the corn

—Illinois Day was celebrated on Gettysburg's historic battlefield with imposing ceremonies last Thursday Governor Fifer and staff were present, and many prominent veterans of the late war took part in the exercises. The monuments were formally transferred to the custody of the Battlefield Memorial Association

—A two year-old child belonging to residents of Petersboro, Ont, took a fit and the old fashioned remedy of placing it in hot water was tried. The water not being sufficiently warm, a pan containing the child was put on a hot stove, and through carelessness or ignorance, the child was slowly cooked The child was finally snatched from the stove by a neighbor, but it was then beyond hope of recovery.

—One of the most remarkable freaks of nature ever seen is being exhibited in New York city this week. It is an East India boy with one head and two bodies. His name is Laloo Ramparsad and he was born 18 years ago in Oovon in the Oudh. He is a boy and a half. In the language of the scientific medical men he is an extraordinary example of the parasitic growth Growing out of Laloo's well-developed chest is another boy, which hangs down in front of him until its feet nearly touch the floor The other boy has no head, but has two arms, part of a body, and from the waist down is in every respect like a fully developed boy It is what the medical men call a case of arrested twin development.

HOW TO CAN PEACHES.

Simple Instructions for Preserving this Delicious Fruit.

(From the New York Tribune.)

An expert tells us that the best time to select peaches for canning or preserving in the New York market is from the first of September to the twentieth The varieties that come in at this time keep better and are better suited to preserving A rich, yellow peach makes a very nice pickle and a good preserve, but old-fashioned housekeepers usually prefer the white Heath or the late white clingstones for preserving, though not for pickling. Yellow peaches make the best marmalade. Peaches are nice either canned in a light syrup or preserved in a heavy syrup.

To can them be sure to select perfectly ripe ones. Before peeling them prepare a syrup made in the proportion of seven pounds of granulated sugar to five pints of cold water Stir this over the fire, and let it boil for five minutes. Set it back and begin preparing the peaches Have the cans before you as you work. Peel peaches enough to fill one can. As you peel a peach cut it into, leaving the pit in one of the halves, and dropping both halves in the can Continue until the can is full, then pour hot syrup over them to the brim Put on the cover without the rubber. Continue to fill cans in this way till about ten or twelve are ready Have a large, flat-bottomed boiler on hand (a clothes boiler will do very well for this purpose. It is convenient to have an open wooden rack fitted to the bottom of the boiler; but if you have none flat strips of wood laid lengthwise, on which the cans may rest, will do. Set the cans in the boiler, side by side, separating them from each other, however, by kitchen towels or by wisps of straw, which will prevent them from knocking together while they are boiling. Fill the boiler up to the necks of the cans with water about the temperature of the syrup. After the water around the cans begins to boil it should continue to do so for twenty minutes, when the peaches will be done. Lift the cans one by one, on to a table. It will be found on examination that the peaches have absorbed considerable of the syrup and that there is quite a considerable of the syrup and that there is quite a space at the top of the cans. Have syrup ready on the stove, boiling hot, and lift the cans one at a time into a pan of boiling water beside it. Open the can; fill it up to the brim with this syrup; put on the rubber and seal it up Wipe it off and set it back on the table. Treat all the cans in this way, screwing them up as tightly as you possibly can. As they cool screw them again; and when they are cold, before they are put away, test them thoroughly to see if they can be tightened any more. It is a good plan to fold a layer of cotton batting over the top of each can. This may save the contents of some defective can, into which air germs otherwise might intrude and cause its contents to ferment. Peaches have a much finer flavor and look much better when the pits are left in. These can easily be removed when the contents of the can are turned out to be served.

LITTLE MARSH MATTERS.

The Lunch Party of the W. R. C. a Grand Success—Other Notes.

LITTLE MARSH, Sept. 7, 1891.—One of the grandest gatherings on record was the lunch party at the G. A. R. Hall last Wednesday afternoon under the auspices of the W. R. C. The hall was filled to overflowing, there being over 100 people present. The boys of '61 were out in their best suits and best feelings, and they brought with them "The Girl they left behind," who seemed to feel very proud of the gray, battle-scared veterans. Speaking, singing and telling over their haps and mishaps, the time too quickly passed when at 5 p m supper was announced and a charge was made on the tables, in which the old time charges upon the sutler shops in Dixie could not compare The shades of evening warned the company that it was time to go, and the party was soon a thing of the past

Mr Eugene Cole and sister of Rathbone, N Y, are visiting at Rev A. G Cole's.

Post 320, G. A R, meets at Keeneyville, Sept 16th

There is a dispute between the supervisors and the collector as to the per cent the collector gets by law on the township special tax.

Haying is still in progress here

BULLY SMITH.

Locals From Lulu

LULU, Sept. 7.—Farmers are securing a large and fine fruit crop

Mr. and Mrs Hiram Sprague, who have been visiting in Michigan, have returned home They report a pleasant time.

The *Republican Advocate* says the crops indicate another Republican year Sure. It takes a good crop for farmers to keep even in Republican times.

The Alliance picnic at this place was a grand success. Fully 1,200 people were present.

W H Champlane is handling horses for Jason Cooper He is a good trainer and says it takes the nerve out of unruly horses to give them a trip before his stage

One of our citizens says he recently saw a large alligator in the marsh.

Deafness Can't Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever, nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh which is nothing but an inflammed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that we cannot cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free

F J CHENEY & Co, Prop, Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 75 cents.

—Twenty five cases have already been completed at New Orleans against the president of the Louisiana Lottery Company, and Post Office Inspector Maynard, who has collected the evidence for them, says he believes that the backbone of the lottery scheme is broken

To Our Subscribers.

The *special announcement* which appeared in these columns some time since, announcing a special arrangement with Dr B J Kendall Co, of Enosburgh Falls, Vt, publishers of "A Treatise on the Horse and His Diseases," whereby our subscribers were enabled to obtain a copy of that valuable work *free* by sending their address to B J Kendall Co (and enclosing a two-cent stamp for mailing same) is renewed for a limited period. We trust all will avail themselves of the opportunity to obtain this valuable work To every lover of the Horse it is indispensable, as it treats in a simple manner all the diseases which afflict this noble animal Its phenomenal sale thoroughout the United States and Canada, make it a standard authority. *Mention this paper when sending for "Treatise"*—July 9-12t

Scrofula

Is more especially than any other a hereditary disease, and for this simple reason Arising from impure and insufficient blood, the disease locates itself in the lymphatics which are composed of white tissues, there is a period of foetal life when the whole body consists of white tissues, and therefore the unborn child is especially susceptible to this dreadful disease. But there

Hood's Sarsaparilla is a potent remedy for scrofula, whether hereditary or acquired It is Hood's Sarsaparilla, which expels every trace of the disease and gives to the blood the quality and color of health. Get Hood's.

"When my boy was two years old he was attacked and suffered a long time with scrofula sores. The physician at length told us to give him Hood's Sarsaparilla, which we did. Two bottles cured him. He is now 10 years old and has not had any sign of scrofula since. We recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla to all our friends" MRS. E. C. CLIPPER, 8 Kidder St., Cleveland O.

Entirely Cured My Boy

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C I. HOOD & CO, Apothecaries, Lowell Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

The Finishing Touch.

In putting the finishing touch to your toilet do you always see that your shoes are in keeping with the rest of your makeup? The shoes may be better than the other garments and still be appropriate, but if they are not up to the raiment in style and quality the effect is unpleasant. Shoes at James E. Fish's stand on their merits. His stock is infinite in variety, excellent in quality, and moderate in price.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS
JUST RECEIVED AT
BLACK'S.

All the latest styles. You will not be obliged to make your selections from samples, as I carry a fine line of piece goods.
Wellsboro, Sept. 3, 1891. F. S. BLACK.

JOB PRINTING of all descriptions executed with neatness and dispatch at this office.

Fall and Winter Millinery.

WHAT WE ARE COMING TO.

Here are advance sketches of the coming designs for hats for Fall wear The first is a lovely little traveling hat made in fawn felt, in a very artistic, and yet extremely comfortable three-cornered shape It is prettily trimmed with full bows of ribbons in all the most fashionable colors of the season

The other hat is made in frieze, in various mixed colorings especially suitable for wearing with tweed gowns and harmonising well with any of the gray mixtures now so much worn These comfortable little frieze hats are marvellously cheap on account of the little material used in making them.

All the latest Styles and Designs and the largest stock to select from at the

FAIR

WELLSBORO, PA.

Also a new line of Feathers, Ornaments, Birds, Etc.

Your attention is called to our large and complete stock of

Crockery, China, Glassware

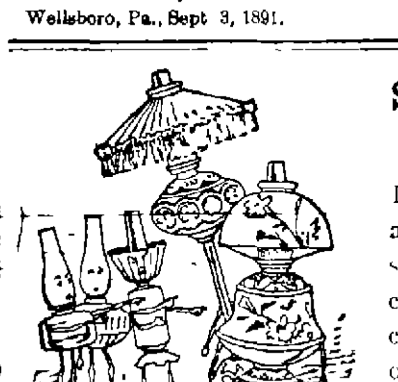
AND LAMPS.

OUR 5 & 10 CENT COUNTERS

are always filled with valuable and useful articles, toys, etc.

CALL AND INSPECT OUR STOCK.

Wellsboro, Pa., Sept 3, 1891. M. & M. WILSON.



Shining Examples.

In our handsome stock of Lamps are many shining examples of what the good lamp should be Skill and art have combined to produce all that can be desired for illumination or ornament We are offering them at bed rock prices

WE ARE ALSO OFFERING SOME

GENUINE BARGAINS

IN DINNER AND TEA SETS.

In order to make room for later designs we have several Dinner and Tea Sets which we desire to close out and will sell at prices to suit the purchaser Call and see

PICTURES FRAMED TO ORDER.

We carry a large stock of mouldings to select from All orders promptly filled. R G AUSTIN & CO

We Offer Unusual Attractions in Every Department in Our Large Double Store this Spring.

WE HAVE THE MOST COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF

Dress Goods, Trimmings

AND WASH FABRICS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

INCLUDING A LINE OF THE CELEBRATED

Anderson's Scotch Zephyr Ginghams,

also Canton Cloths, a fabric which takes the place of Sateens this season We have an endless variety of

Ladies' Jackets and Capes.

OUR GLOVE, HOSIERY AND UNDERWEAR STOCK IS COMPLETE.

WE MAKE SPECIAL MENTION OF OUR STOCK OF

NEW CARPETS

AND MATTINGS.

We are headquarters for Fine Clothing for men, boys and children, our display of clothing is immense You cannot, in justice to yourselves, pass us by when you want a new suit of clothes. Our prices are as low as possible. A cordial invitation to visit our store is extended to all. Respectfully,
Wellsboro, April 9, 1891 MAX BERNKOPF & BRO

Visitors to Elmira

are invited to call and inspect one of the oldest landmarks in this section of the country, known for 26 years as

JOHN KENNEDY'S "LIVE AND LET LIVE"

FAMOUS CASH GROCERY!

as sold as the U. S Government, and defying competition

DO NOT FAIL TO LEAVE AN ORDER.

You will get the best bill of goods in quality, quantity and price that you ever got in your life, and save enough to pay your expenses to and from Elmira. Don't forget the number, 104-106 East Water Street, Elmira.

NEW YORK, LAKE ERIE & WESTERN RAILROAD.

Time Table, in Effect May 10, 1891.

WESTWARD No 15 Monitor	No. 29 Local	No 3 Express	No 7 Express	No. 5 Express	No. 1 Express	STATIONS.	EASTWARD No 12 Express	No. 4 Express	No 2 Express	No. 8 Express	No. 16 Monitor	No. 24 Local
p m	p m	p m	p m	p m	a m	Leave. Arrive	a m	a m	p m	p m	p m	p m
	7 00	8.30	6 00	3.00	9.00	New York	7.30	11.37	5.07	8.27		
	12.30	11.50	8.50	5 45	12.20	Port Jervis.	4.10	8 45	2.18	5.55		
	4 18	2.02		7 47	2.24	Hancock	1 52	6.33	12 10	3 58		
8.30				5.10		Scranton	11.54			7 40		
10 00				6.40		Carbondale.	9 35			6.40		
1.35	5.05	3.00	11.52	8.50	3.25	Susquehanna	12.50	5.38	11.23	2.58	12.45	9 09
		p m 12.00		a m 8.30	p m	Boston	p. m. 2.00	a. m. 6.10		p. m 4.00		
8 40		p. m. 11 00		p m 4 00	a. m.	Albany.	a. m 6.30	p. m		p m. 7 50		
2 20	6.50	3.55	12 27	9.27	4 08	Binghamton.	12.10	a. m 4.50	10.45	2.23	11.55	8.10
3 09	7 40	4 39			4 42	Owego.	11.26		10.10	1 45	9.16	7.30
3.50	8.23	5 14		10.38	5.14	Waverly.	10 52	3.49	9 40	1.18	8.36	6.43
4.35	9 10	5.51	1.57	11.09	5.45	Elmira	10.21	3.20	9.10	12.45	8.00	6.05
5.15	9 52	6.27	2.28	11 40	6.12	Corning	9 46	2.50	8.40	12 18	7.30	5.17
5.40	10 19	6 50			6.32	Addison	9.20		8.22		6.59	4.55
6.45	11.30	7 45	3 40	12.55	7.30	Hornellsville.	8.30	1 45	7.35	11.15	6 00	4.00
		11.00	7 30		10 05	Rochester	6 45			6.00		
	3.22	10.32		3.00	9 52	Olean.	6.02	11.58		9.23		
	4 15	11.30		2.34	10.30	Salamanca.	5.25	11.20		8.50		
	6.00	1.10				Dunkirk.	3.15					
	7 45	11 00	6.30		10.25	Buffalo.	5.30	10.30	4.30	8.20		
		2.05	...		12.11	Niagara Falls.	4.64	9.00	...	7.18	...	...
		2.25	7.10		12.19	Susp. Bridge	4.45	8.50	8.35	7 10		
p. m	p. m.	p. m.	a. m.	a. m.	a. m		p m	p. m	a. m.	a. m.	a. m.	p. m.

Train 11 leaves Susquehanna 6.40 p. m., Binghamton, 7.30, Owego 8.15, Waverly 8 50, Wellsburg 9 10, Elmira 9.27, Corning 10.10, Hornellsville 11.40 p m. Train 18 leaves Elmira at 10 00 a. m., arriving at Binghamton at 11.30, Susquehanna 12.45. Train 17 leaves Carbondale at 9-30 a. m., Binghamton 11.42 a. m., Elmira 1.40 p. m. Trains 5 and 8 are vestibuled. All above trains daily.

E. D. HOFF, Agent, Lawrenceville, Pa. - W. C. RINEARSON, Gen. Pass. Agt., New York. [illegible], Div. Pass. Agt., Elmira.

TIOGA DIVISION.

Arrangement of Passenger Trains May 10, 1891.

108 M'l	104 Acc	102 Ex.	STATIONS.	105 Acc	107 M'l	109 Ex.
p m.	p m.	a m.		a m.	a m.	p m.
6.15	5.10	9.35	Ar. Elmira Lv.	6.05	9.40	4.40
6.10	5.05	9.30	Southport.	6.16	9.45	4.45
5.52	4.57	9.08	Wells.	6.50	10.05	5.05
5.50	4.50	8.56	Seeley Creek.	7.00	10.10	5.10
5.42	4.15	8.48	Millerton	7.25	10.18	5.18
5.35	4.05	8.40	Trowbridge	7 40	10.24	5.24
5.30	3.55	8 30	Summit	7 55	10.35	5.35
4.50	...	8.00	Lawrenceville	9 05	11.07	6.05
4.40	2.55	7.51	Tioga Junction.	9.25	11 17	6.15
4.31	2.05	7.41	Tioga	9.36	11.28	6.20
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Mansfield	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
3.45	1.15	7.00	Blossburg.	11.25	12.10	7.05
3.55	9.10	...	Hoytville.	[illegible]	1.17	...

Trains leave Blossburg for Morris Run [illegible] and [illegible] a. m. and 1.15 p. m. Returning leave Morris Run at [illegible] a. m., and [illegible] p. m. All trains connect with the Corning, Cowanesque & Antrim Railway at Lawrenceville.

ROCHESTER DIVISION.

Time Table, in Effect May 10, 1891.

112	106	18	STATIONS.	103	17	101
p m.	p m.	a m.	Arr. Lve.	a m.	p m.	p m.
10.15	12.25	10.00	Elmira	6.05	1.40	6.10
9 44	11.53	9.31	Corning	6.40	2.15	6.45
9.22	11.42	9.16	Painted Post	6.45	2.20	6.48
	11.42	9.11	Coopers	6.51	2.27	6.54
	11.25	8.54	Savona	7 10	2.47	7.14
8.58	11.14	8.43	Bath	7.26	3.01	7.28
	11 02	8.35	Kanona	7.37	3 09	7.37
	10.57	8.28	Avoca	7.54	3.18	7 45
8.10	10.35	7.52	Wayland	8.16	3.44	8.05
7.18	9.16	6.50	Avon	9.21	4.15	9.20
3.50	8.12	...	Attica	10.42	4.35	...
2.35	7 00	...	Buffalo	11.45	7.45	...
6.45	8.45	6.00	Rochester	10.05	[illegible]	10.05
p m.	a m.	a m.		a m.	p m.	p m.

Train [illegible] leaves Rochester [illegible] only at Avon [illegible], Livonia [illegible], Wayland [illegible], Bath [illegible], Painted Post [illegible], arriving at Corning [illegible] p. m., Elmira [illegible]. All trains [illegible] daily except [illegible].

NEW FALL GOODS!

THIS WEEK AT

G. B. JOHNSON'S

NEW STORE.

ALL THE LATEST NOVELTIES

—IN—

Dress Goods and Trimmings.

92 Main St., Wellsboro.

LOCAL NOTICES.

F. S. BLACK, Merchant Tailor.

GIRL WANTED—To do general house work. Apply at this office.

GRAND EXCURSION TO TORONTO AND NIAGARA FALLS.—Toronto, the beautiful Queen City of Canada. The great industrial exposition held at that place and the great cataract of Niagara are the immense attractions offered by the popular Erie railway for a delightful excursion arranged for Tuesday, September 16, going by special train with Pullman parlor car attached. Tickets will be good for return on regular trains on or before Saturday, September 19th. For details complete see Ticket Agents of the Erie. Train will leave Elmira at 11·00 a m. Fare to Toronto and return only $3.25

TWO MORE CHANCES—September 15th and 29th are the dates of our next and last Harvest excursions for the year of 1891. Tickets for these excursions are good for thirty days, with stop-over privileges, west of the Missouri river, at about one fare for the round trip to all points in southwest Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Utah, Wyoming, New Mexico, Indian Territory, Arkansas and Texas If you contemplate a trip on business or for pleasure to any point in the above named territory, you will find it to your interest to arrange to join one of the above named excursions and place yourself in correspondence with me for excursion rates, time tables, full and reliable information pertaining to the same, which will be furnished you gratis. J P. McCann, E. T. Agent, Elmira, N. Y. W. E. Hoyt, G. E. P Agent the Missouri Pacific Railway system, 391 Broadway, New York.

Wellsboro Gazette.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1891.

New Advertisements.

- Opening of Fall Goods—Bryden & Co.
- Notice—Robert C. Cox, Prothonotary.
- State and County Taxes—W. B. Sullivan, Collector
- Wellsboro School Taxes—Wellsboro School District.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

We have a large amount of money outstanding on subscriptions and we are obliged to ask that these accounts be settled at once—especially those owing us from 1888. If the yellow label on your paper bears the date of 1888, *we mean you.*

When you are in town call and straighten up; or remit the amount by money order, express order, or registered letter. We have been very lenient, and now that we need the money we trust that all who owe us will call and pay the amount of their indebtedness.

WRIGHT & CONEVERY.

LOCAL AND COUNTY AFFAIRS.

—Fruit jars are very scarce.

—Knoxville's school has 150 pupils

—Mansfield has a "woman in black"

—The Westfield Fair begins next Monday.

—Cool nights tell us that Autumn is here.

—Tomatoes are recommended for dyspepsia.

—Tioga's graded school will open next Monday.

—Only two patients at the Blossburg hospital.

—Farmers have commenced their Fall plowing.

—To the Charleston farmer: Put up or shut up.

—Dwelling houses continue to be built at Elkland.

—The Delmar post-office is without a postmaster.

—Oats are reported to be selling for 25 cents a bushel.

—The woman who paints is not necessarily an artist.

—Blossburg's Baptist Church is still without a pastor.

—New uniforms have been ordered for the Mansfield band.

—It is said that more policemen are needed at Blossburg.

—Dr. Frank Blanchard, of Farmington Hill, is to locate at Tioga.

—The revival meetings at Farmington Centre are largely attended.

—The Commercial Hotel at Mansfield will be opened next Monday.

—Misses Grace and Susie Sexton have opened a select school at Blossburg.

—If this is Autumn weather then we've had good Fall weather all Summer

—The Tioga Baptist Association is in session at Harrison Valley this week.

—Labor Day was observed at Arnot last Monday by the Knights of Labor.

—The GAZETTE wants a reliable correspondent in every town in the county.

—Five hundred chairs have been purchased for the Mansfield opera house.

—The County Grange is to meet at Covington next Thursday and Friday.

—Laborers on the Mansfield water works are to receive but $1.25 per day.

—Elkland's graded school opened last Tuesday with 140 pupils in attendance.

—The annual reunion of the Bucktails will be held at Mauch Chunk next week.

—The musical club of Liberty gave an entertainment at Morris last Tuesday evening.

—L. M. Rose's store at Cherry Flats narrowly escaped being burned a few days ago.

—We are indebted to Mr. Harry D. Wheeler, of Delmar, for a fine lot of luscious pears.

—Old papers for sale at this office. Twenty-five cents per hundred; fifty for [illegible] cents.

—Mansfield Presbyterians are trying to secure Rev. James M. Miller, of Pittsburg, as pastor.

—Specimen copies of Grant's Memoirs and the Cosmopolitan Magazine may be seen at this office.

—Mr. Walter Reynolds, of Mansfield, has secured a position with the Hyers' Comedy Company.

—Mr. W. P. Watkins, of Elkland, has commenced the manufacture of mattresses at that place.

—Elkland's police force has been increased and instructed to keep the streets free from drunken men.

—The Tioga County Teachers' Institute will be held in this place during the week beginning November 16th.

—Mr. O. B. Roberts, of the Farmers' Hotel, sold his carriage horse to Elmira parties last week for $200.

—While crossing the kitchen floor last Tuesday morning Mrs. Simon Fialtz fell and fractured her right hip.

—Mr. George McNaney's saw-mill at Landrus has been purchased by Ex Commissioner William Kimball.

—Several wagon loads of gypsies together with a number of horses passed through this place last Tuesday.

—Mr C. C. Gillett, of Mansfield, will open a bakery and restaurant in connection with his store at that place.

—Peaches which retail in Corning and Elmira for 50 and 60 cents a basket sell in this place for $1.20 per basket.

—The latest wedding rumor has been captured. A well known young attorney is one of the interested parties

—Mr S D. Twilley, of Baltimore, has been engaged as principal of the Antrim school at a salary of $65 per month.

—Mr. Hiram Warriner, a well-known farmer of Delmar, died last Wednesday at his home in Draper, aged 77 years.

—Mr D E. Bowen, of Welsh Settlement, has become a resident of this place and moved into a house on Austin street.

—The young people of the Presbyterian church of Tioga will soon give a cantata entitled "The Dairy Maid's Supper.

—Three hundred tickets were sold at Arnot for the excursion to Elmira last Sunday. One hundred tickets were sold at Blossburg.

—Mr. J. C. Webster, of Crooked Creek, has taken a contract to deliver 800 cords of bark on the cars at Trout Run for Hoyt Brothers.

—We have been informed that Mr. James M. Bowen, of this place, has secured a position as policeman at Chicago during the World's Fair.

—Elkland's new M. E. church is now completed and will be dedicated at an early day. It is a handsome structure and a credit to the society.

—The Roaring Branch Odd Fellows have purchased five acres of land of Mr. J. E. Washburn and intend to transfer the old cemetery to the hill.

—A Mansfield correspondent says that a Covington man, who is reported very poor, was granted a pension recently and immediately invested $5 in a dog.

—Another explosion occurred in the bark room of the Galeton tannery a few days ago. Fortunately no one was injured and the damage was slight.

—Pennsylvania deer are becoming extinct in their old haunts, and hunters report that in a very few years the animal will not be seen in any part of the State.

—Last Sunday morning the store of Bubb & Leib, at Roaring Branch, was robbed of about fifty dollars worth of jewelry and twenty-five dollars in change.

—An infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Herrington died last week Tuesday of cholera infantum. The parents have the sympathy of their many friends.

—A fruit evaporating establishment has been opened at Tioga by Messrs. Mc Dowell & Taylor, of Sodus, N. Y. They expect to use 150 bushels of apples per day.

—The electric light plant to run cars in the mines at Landrus and to light the mines by electricity is completed and was operated for the first time last Tuesday.

—George A. Emerson's Minstrels are booked for Annandale Hall on September 28th. Emerson has a first class band and orchestra, and carries thirty people with him.

—Mr. W E. Champaign has moved from the house on corner of Hastings and Queen streets to the house recently vacated by Mr L. L. Bailey, on Mead street

—Those who attended service at St. Paul's last Sunday morning and evening, listened to an entertaining discourse on mission work in Japan by Rev. A. D. Gring

—While out hunting last week Wednesday, Editor VanKeuren, of the Mansfield *Advertiser*, had his eyes severely injured by the premature explosion of powder.

—Ensign Walter J Sears, of the U. S. Navy, has been detached from the "Fern" and appointed inspector of steel plate being made for the government by a firm near Pittsburg.

—Lawrenceville's citizens held a meeting last Friday evening for the purpose of taking definite action in regard to repairing the bank of the Cowanesque river above the town.

—All the old cider mills in the county are being put in working order. This is a "cider year," and it will be a poor cellar that does not contain a barrel of "man cider" this Winter.

—If you owe for your paper for two or three years, remember that there are hundreds just like you and that the proprietors are in need of the money. Please call in and settle up.

—Adolph Schneider, of Gaines, who had been confined in the jail for some days, was taken to the Danville Hospital for the Insane last Saturday. He is said to be hopelessly insane.

—Mr. C. P. Fuller, a highly respected citizen of Lamb's Creek, died suddenly last Sunday evening, aged 62 years. His death is supposed to have been caused by an attack of cholera morbus.

—Hogan, the æronaut, whose death was mentioned in the last issue of the GAZETTE, made the balloon ascensions at Mansfield two years ago instead of last year, as we stated last week.

—Mr. Daniel Peake has purchased the bakery of Jordan & Etner and took possession this morning. Dan is a very popular fellow and will doubtless receive his share of public patronage.

—Another old landmark has been pulled down in Elkland to make room for a more modern building. The old structure was erected in 1849 by George Robbins. It was built with the best quality of pine.

—Dr. M. L. Bacon, assisted by Drs. J. N. Smith and Barton Brown, amputated the left leg of Constantine Englehardt, an inmate of the poor-house, yesterday forenoon. The leg was taken off below the knee.

—Messrs. Dix Roland, of this place, and Harry Eckerson, of Round Top, left yesterday for Syracuse, N. Y., where they will each take a four years' course in the scientific department of the Syracuse University.

—Mr. George F. Edwards, formerly of Charleston, died of consumption at Learned, Kan., on the 14th ult. He was 35 years of age and went to Kansas about ten years ago. He had been in failing health for some time.

—If you owe this paper—no matter how trifling the sum—we would be delighted to receipt your bill. Many small amounts make a comfortable sum in the aggregate, and the aggregate is needed just now. Come down.

—Owing to the illness of the principal, Miss Boroughs, Willow Hall Seminary did not open last Monday morning. It is believed the school will be opened next Monday. The music department is to be in charge of Mrs. F. B. Thurber.

—A cow belonging to Lyman Beach, of Mansfield, has had its horns eaten off by the Texan fly, although common tar and other so-called preventives were liberally used. The troublesome insects have now attacked the animal's hoofs.

—Mr. E. M. Stocum, father of Mrs. L. C. Bennett, died at the latter's home on Wednesday night of last week. He was 80 years of age and had been a resident of this place only about a year. The remains were taken to Elmira for burial on Friday.

—At the Elmira fair, Canton Keystone was awarded a beautiful silk flag for having a larger number of men in line than any other Canton in the Second Regiment. The Keystone was commanded by George O. Derby, who mustered 27 swords.

—New boilers are being placed in the coke works at Tioga. A locomotive is being used to furnish steam to run the washer during the change. The locomotive is not equal to the emergency, however, not being able to furnish steam sufficient to run the machinery

—Summer is gone The katydid'll soon begin to saw his fiddle. From its deep and shady cloister will come forth the silent oyster. Frost ere long will put its veto on the troublesome mosquito. Heed the lesson all this teaches: Now's the time to can your peaches.

—A Centre county juryman entered the jury box in an intoxicated condition one day last week. The fact was soon discovered by the Court, before whom the unlucky juror was summoned and fined twenty dollars, and sentenced to be confined in the jail until the amount was paid.

—Several of the GAZETTE's county exchanges are not pleased with the manner in which the GAZETTE is conducted. This can't be helped. Seven men in every ten believe they would make good lawyers, while every fool in the country thinks himself better qualified to run a newspaper than its editors.

—Mrs. Fanny Mosher, mother of Mr. Ed. Mosher, of Blossburg, died at the home of her daughter in that place a few days ago. She was in the 81st year of her age, and was noted for her benevolence and her many acts of charity. She had been a resident of Blossburg for the past twenty-seven years.

—Mr. M. L. Schneeburg, a Blossburg merchant, while in Wellsboro last Saturday was arrested and araigned before Justice R. K. Young, charged with obtaining goods to the amount of $1,332 from Kohn, Rosenbaum & Co., by false pretenses. Schneeburg furnished $500 bail for his appearance at the next term of court.

—We acknowledge the receipt of a complimentary ticket to the Westfield Fair, which begins next Monday and closes on Friday. Among other attractions the Secretary announces that there will be seven trotting and two running races; also a bicycle race on Friday, for amateurs in Tioga and Potter counties Thursday will be Grangers' Day. Speakers will be present from abroad.

—Mansfield's water works are to be completed not later than July 1, 1892, according to the contract with the water company. Fiteen of the forty hydrants are to have double connections. There is also to be a drinking fountain and watering trough and two spigots free of charge in the borough building The contract with the borough is to run ten years.

—Frank Church, an employe in the Elkland furniture factory, met with an accident last Thursday afternoon which might easily have resulted in his death. He was running a rapidly revolving carving drill and stooped down to pick something from the floor. In getting up he carelessly hit his head against the carver, inflicting a scalp wound five inches in length and fully one eighth of an inch deep.

—An exchange is responsible for the following nonsense. "All who deal in cigars would do well to study the law enacted by the last Congress in regard to their sale. Section 2,693 of revised statutes says that cigars must be sold to the purchaser direct from the properly stamped box A dealer who takes out a handful of cigars and lays them before the buyer to choose from, or a saloon keeper who brings a customer a cigar on a plate or in a glass, makes himself liable to a fine of $100."

—While hauling a large load of bark to Tioga a few days ago Mr. Henry Cruttenden, of Lamb's Creek, had a narrow escape from death. In going up the steep hill, over which the road passes through the "narrows," his team was carried over the embankment by the heavy load and went tumbling down the steep hill side nearly to the railroad track below, a distance of several hundred feet, through a heavy growth of brush. The wagon was wrecked but Mr. Cruttenden and the horses were uninjured.

—The enormous crop of peaches and every other variety of fruit this year has created a boom in the manufacture of fruit cans, kettles, and all kinds of canning utensils. Manufacturers say they had prepared for a heavy trade, but the demand is greatly in excess of their expectations, and they are unable to keep up with the orders still pouring in. The canneries are getting peaches for 5 cents a basket, and the peach growers now claim that the season is a disastrous one because the crop is so large and prices so low, and because they have not the facilities to ship their product anyhow.

—Mrs Susan M. Guernsey, of Tioga, widow of the late Hon. John W. Guernsey, died last week Wednesday, aged 74 years. She was the daughter of Judge Samuel W. Morris, one of the pioneers of this county. She was one of a family of ten children, six of whom are still living, one, Benjamin Wistar Morris, is Bishop of Oregon. She was married to John W. Guernsey by the Rev. Charles Breck, at Wellsboro, May 14, 1841, by whom she had three children, Mrs. John H. Putnam, of Tioga, Mrs. W. O. Farr, of Washington State, and Ross, who died June 24, 1877 The funeral was held from the Episcopal church at Tioga last Saturday.

—A horse and buggy were stolen from the barn of Mr. W. H. Knapp, of Seely Creek, last Saturday night. Mr. Knapp is of the opinion that the rig was taken by a man and woman, as they were traced to a neighboring school house where a lady's handkerchief was found. The thieves stopped at a farmer's barn between Seely Creek and Roseville and exchanged Knapp's buggy for one better suited to their fancy. A parasol was found in the vehicle left behind. The thieves were traced as far as Roseville, but there the trail was lost entirely. The horse was a sorrel with a star in his face and three white feet, and weighed 1,100 pounds. Slight blemish on right hind leg.

—Company O, Seventh Pennsylvania Cavalry, held a reunion at Grove park, in Elmira, last Thursday. President H. D. Caulking made an address of welcome, and U. M. Verbeck responded. Speeches were also made by Henry Arnold, of Granville Center, and Mrs. P. S. Dartt, of Canton, widow of the late captain of the company. Dinner and supper were served in the pavilion. The following officers were elected: President, J. L. Moore, Lamb's Creek; Vice-Presidents, C. P. Fuller and R. Kennedy; U. M. Verbeck, Secretary and Treasurer; Assistant Secretary, B. Culb. There were over 100 veterans and their families present. The next reunion will be held at Mansfield.

—A bad wreck occurred on the Tioga road about a mile this side of Blossburg last Friday afternoon. As an extra freight train drawn by two locomotives was approaching what is known as East creek trestle a brake beam on one of the cars in the middle of the train came down and dragged along until it struck the switch about ten feet below the trestle, when the car was thrown off the track and was dragged along until it reached the trestle when it went down to the bottom of the creek, taking six other heavy gondolas with it. The bridge was smashed into splinters and four cars were all piled up on top of one another. Traffic on the road was delayed for several hours, the wreck not being cleared until about six o'clock.

—A team attached to one of Harrison's coal wagons became frightened yesterday morning at the noise made by tinners in putting a tin roof on Mr. John L. Robinson's house. The driver was busy at the time placing a chute in position, and the horses started down Main street in the direction of the coal yard, scattering coal along the street very liberally. The heavy wagon struck several vehicles, but fortunately did but little damage. The team turned up Wain street, into the alley in the rear of Mathers, Graves & Co's store, and continued up the alley and across Crafton street. They were brought to a halt in the rear of the post-office. It was a lucky runaway, the principal loss being about half a ton of coal which was scattered along the streets.

—A marriage at Mansfield was postponed last week Wednesday under peculiarly exasperating circumstances. A correspondent gives the following particulars of the annoying affair: "The marriage of H. F. Brown, of Corning, to Miss Grace Landon, was to have taken place at two o'clock Wednesday afternoon at the residence of the bride's father, O. Langdon. At the hour appointed for the ceremony the officiating clergyman, Rev. David Keppel, arrived and asked for the license. It was then discovered that the groom had forgotten to secure a license, and consequently the ceremony could not take place. The groom secured a livery and went to Wellsboro, a distance of twelve miles, after the required document The ceremony was performed immediately upon his return."

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Concerning the Whereabouts of Persons You Know.

—Miss Mary Cullen is visiting relatives at Corning.

—Miss Maud Hastings is visiting relatives at Athens, Pa.

—Mrs. W. H Roberts and sons are visiting relatives at Brockport, N. Y.

—Mrs. U G. Milliken and Miss Alice Allen are visiting friends at Corning.

—Miss Maggie Murray, of Utica, N Y, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. John Wilson.

—Mr. Louis Van Horn left on Monday morning for Easton, Pa., where he is to enter college.

—Miss Grace Thompson, of Rochester, N. Y., is visiting at the home of Judge John I. Mitchell.

—Mr. F. W. Siemens, of the firm of Mathers, Graves & Co., is in New York city purchasing goods.

—Mr. E. A. Bryden is in New York this week purchasing new goods for the Fall and Winter trade.

—Mr. and Mrs. George D. Meigs, of Geneva, N. Y, passed Sunday at the home of Burgess C. G. Osgood.

—Mr. and Mrs. Charles Smith and Mrs Hattie Smith, of Binghamton, N. Y., are visiting at Mr. Frank A. Deans.

—Misses Ida L Etner and Carrie Hartzog, of this place, are visiting at the home of Mrs. L. S. Fischer, of Corning.

—Mr Max Bernkopf has just returned from New York city, where he purchased a new stock of goods for Fall and Winter.

—Mr D. W. Stout and daughter and Mr C. H. Haywood and daughter, of Rutland, made the GAZETTE office a pleasant call last Thursday.

Merry Marriage Bells.

A very pleasant affair occurred at Kansas City, Mo., last Tuesday morning, it being the marriage of Mr. E. H. Owlett, of Wellsboro, and Miss Ida Wells, of Kansas City. The ceremony was performed at the home of the bride's aunt. The groom is one of Wellsboro's most promising attorneys, of the firm of Sherwood & Owlett, and the bride was formerly preceptress of the Wellsboro High School. She is an estimable young lady, and has many warm friends who will gladly welcome her back to Wellsboro. Mr. and Mrs. Owlett will return to this place the latter part of next week, and will occupy the dwelling lately vacated by Mr. B. M. Potter on Grant street. The GAZETTE joins with their many friends in wishing the worthy couple constant sunshine and showers of blessings throughout their married life.

A Jew Peddler "Held Up."

Monday afternoon of last week as Myers Christol, a jew peddler, was walking along the wagon road near Tioga Junction he was stopped by two men driving a bay horse attached to a two-wheel cart. They inquired if he had any black shirts to sell. He answered them in the negative, when one of the fellows jumped from the cart. He seized the pack threw it on the ground, broke it open and selected several articles. Starting for the cart he was pursued by the Jew. The fellow then dropped the goods and struck the peddler a violent blow between the eyes, knocking him down. He then went through Christol's pockets and took $10, which was found in an inside pocket. The highwayman then jumped in the cart and himself and companion drove rapidly away in the direction of Lawrenceville. Christol saw the two men in Blossburg last Sunday and had them arrested. They were Charles Saylor, a fireman on the Morris Run hill, and his father-in-law, John Simons. They were taken before Justice Doud, who held them both under $300 bail for their appearance at the next term of court. The bail was furnished by Henry Hanwell, who afterwards asked to be released from the bond. The prisoners were then locked up. Saylor and Simons were brought to Wellsboro on Tuesday by Sheriff Sheffer, and being unable to give bail were placed in jail. They are unwilling to talk about the affair, claiming that they know nothing in regard to the robbery.

THE COUNTY CONVENTION.

W. W. Tate for Sheriff and F. M. Davis for Jury Commissioner.

The pretty little village of Millerton was taken by the Democrats last Monday. The county convention was called for 10:30 a. m., but it was after eleven o'clock when Chairman John W. Bailey called the convention to order in the Odd Fellows' wigwam. Mr. C. K. Smith, of Tioga, was made Secretary by a unanimous vote. Immediately after Mr. Smith's election came the roll-call of delegates as follows:

BLOSSBURG—E. H. Mosher.
BROOKFIELD—B. Mascho.
CHARLESTON—G. Fitcer, W. V. Bailey.
CHATHAM—A. D. Rice.
CLYMER—R. F. Davis, T. A. Bair.
COVINGTON—J. B. Landgraff, J. D. Green.
COVINGTON BORO—Ira Post, Floyd E. Phelps.
DEERFIELD—B. W Merrick, L. A. Church.
DELMAR, NORTH DIST.—E. J Condit.
DUNCAN—John Bradley.
FALL BROOK—L. C. Shepard.
FARMINGTON—Alva Baxter.
GAINES—G R. Black, G. M Rexford.
JACKSON—J. H. Miller, S. E. Kirkendall.
LAWRENCE—C. H. Tremaine, A. T. Porter.
LAWRENCEVILLE—R. W. Stewart.
MANSFIELD—J. L. Cummings, N. A. Elliott.
MIDDLEBURY—O. H. Davis.
MORRIS—G. W. Mecum.
RUTLAND—Wm. McClure, S Soper.
ROSEVILLE—Robt. Brooks, S P. Pierce.
RICHMOND—R. Watson, L. Kohler.
SULLIVAN—C. H. Dewitt.
TIOGA—R. E. Urell, D. C. McAllister.
TIOGA BORO—C. R. Smith.
WELLSBORO, FIRST WARD—A. C. Roland, F. K. Wright
WELLSBORO, SECOND WARD—J. W. Bailey, W. W. Tate.
WESTFIELD BORO—Dr. R. T. Kunkle, F. M Davis.
WESTFIELD, NORTH DIST.—L. C. Inscho

S. E. Kirkendall, of Millerton, was then chosen chairman by a unanimous vote. On taking the chair Mr. Kirkendall thanked the assembled delegates for the honor conferred, and in behalf of the people of Millerton welcomed the visitors. He regarded it an honor to belong to the Democratic party. He believed victory was certain in 1892, and the election of the State ticket this Fall assured. He then referred to the rotten condition of affairs in Philadelphia. Mr. Kirkendall said he was not a half-and-half Democrat. He was a Democrat, and would support the nominations of this convention. His remarks were greeted with enthusiastic applause.

Mr. W. W. Tate, of Wellsboro, was then placed in nomination for Sheriff by J. W. Bailey, with O. H. Davis as a second. Mr. Tate was unanimously chosen as the party's candidate.

This was followed by the selection of F. W. Clark, of Mansfield, as a delegate to the Constitutional Convention.

The names of Floyd F. Hogaboom, of Jackson, and Frank M. Davis, of Westfield, were presented for Jury Commissioner. The first ballot resulted in the selection of Davis—the vote being Davis, 25, Hogaboom, 20. Mr. Davis' nomination was made unanimous on motion of Dr. T. A. Bair.

The Chair then appointed as a committee on resolutions R. E. Urell, F. K. Wright and E. J. Condit, who reported as follows:

WHEREAS, The Democrats of Tioga county in convention assembled again declare their unchanged belief in the principle of equal rights for all in this government by the people. We deplore the fact that this principle is being constantly violated and that the powers of the general government are being used to build up immense private fortunes, by reckless indirect taxation, therefore

Resolved, That our first and nearest duty is to further rebuke in the State the party which has selected public officials who have been systematically robbing the treasury of the people for years. To this end we ask the aid of all non-partisan citizens who helped to place in the executive chair an honest man. And of all who believe that public office is a public trust

Resolved. That we approve the principles set forth in the late State platform and we fully endorse the nomination of Robert E. Wright for Auditor General and A. L. Tilden for Treasurer

Resolved, That we favor the holding of a Convention for the purpose of revising the State Constitution, especially in regard to the preparing of ballots, but also in any point which may seem necessary to the delegates in that convention.

After some little discussion the motion of J. W. Bailey, directing the Chairman to appoint a county committee, was carried.

The motion of Mr. R. E Urell, that the county convention be held hereafter previous to the State convention, was carried by a unanimous vote.

Tioga, Lawrenceville, Mansfield and Wellsboro were named as places for holding the next annual convention. Tioga received the largest number of votes and was selected as the place for the next meeting.

COUNTY COURT RECORD.

George Watkins Sentenced—The Divorce Mill—Civil Causes.

George Watkins, who pleaded guilty to assaulting Officer Hazlett, was sentenced last Saturday afternoon to pay a fine of $100 and the costs of prosecution, which amount to between $60 and $70.

The report of the grand jury favoring the purchase of the Austin farm by the county, was confirmed by the Court last Monday

In Common Pleas the following cases have been disposed of:

B. C. Hymes vs. Sherman Ridge; verdict for plaintiff.

J. W. Clark, Jr., vs. Sarah Moore; verdict for the defendant.

B. C. Hymes vs. Sherman Ridge; leave granted to show cause why the verdict in this case (for plaintiff) shall not be set aside and a new trial granted. Returnable September 10th.

The following divorce cases have been acted upon:

Minnie Lake vs. M. C. Lake, alias subpœna awarded.

Myron Brooks vs. Ella Brooks; plaintiff granted leave to proceed *ex parte*; Charles Tubbs, Esq, appointed a commissioner to take testimony, and the first Monday in October fixed for final hearing.

Rosetta A. Johns vs. Sanford S. Johns; decree of divorce granted.

Our Great Book Offer.

We will send to subscribers of the GAZETTE two volumes of General Grant's Memoirs, publishers' original edition, best paper, cloth, green and gold binding, hitherto sold by subscription at $7.00, for 50 cents—absolutely only 50 cents; provided you send your subscription to the GAZETTE for one year, and also a subscription of $3 00 for the *Cosmopolitan Magazine*, the rival of the best $4.00 magazines. Remember that the Memoirs are the publishers' regular subscription edition sold at $7.00; not a cheap reprint, but on the best paper, handsomely bound in cloth, green and gold, in every respect the same edition as has hitherto been sold at $7.00. Such an offer constitutes an event in the history of book publishing. It has never been done before, and probably never will be repeated, unless some of the older magazines should likewise aspire to build up their circulation to half a million copies.

☞ To all subscribers who take advantage of this offer, the GAZETTE will be sent from this date to January 1st, 1893—one year and four months—for [illegible]

A "JAY" PAPER HURT.

It Attempts to Censure Prothonotary Cox for Its Inexcusable Blunder.

The Mansfield *Advertiser* was evidently hit quite hard when Judge Mitchell found fault (and with reason) with the "Cheap John" edition of the Court Calendar. The *Advertiser* whines like a whipped cur, makes the puerile plea that it didn't know it was making a mistake when it made a Chinese puzzle of the jury list, and says the GAZETTE was not justified in giving publicity to the Court's remarks on the imperfectly printed calendar, as they were not part of the court record. If not, why not? They were made from the bench in open court? This last whine of the *Advertiser* gives evidence either of extreme verdancy or imbecility.

The GAZETTE does not ask for the gratuitous advice of such light-headed and small-calibre papers as the *Advertiser*. But another reason may be assigned for the impotent complaint: At every term of court the *Advertiser* has regularly "cribbed" the GAZETTE's report of the proceedings; but owing to the fact that the Court's remarks were published relative to the imperfectly printed calendar, it was unable to steal this report without credit, as has been its custom. This flash of intellectual brilliancy on the part of the "jay" paper in question, regarding the province of a newspaper, is much like the effervescent gleam of a decaying mackerel in a back yard—which, when stirred, excites pleasurable emotions only in the breast of a dog anxious to roll in carrion.

It is needless to say that the jury list was prepared in alphabetical order by the clerk of the Jury Commissioners. The pig-headed attempt of the *Advertiser* to censure General Cox for its own inexcusable blunder is far from commendable.

TIOGA'S REAL ESTATE.

Deeds Entered at the Recorder's Office Since Our Last Report.

Following are brief abstracts of deeds filed in the Register and Recorder's office since our last report:

Delmar—Charles W. Blackburn to Emma M. Cross, 45 acres, $138.

Delmar—B. W. Blackburn to Emma M. Cross, 45 acres, $138.

Delmar—Frank P. Blackburn to Emma M. Cross, 45 acres, $138.

Charleston—Delos Winne to Seth E. Peake, lot, $100.

Tioga—Ella F. Lewis and husband to Wilbur R. Brown, lot, $1,000

Chatham—Frank Hawley to George M. Ordiway, 1 acre, $200.

Middlebury—Moses D. Losey and wife to Jacob H. Tallman, 115 6 acres, $1.

Middlebury—Jacob H. Tallman and wife to Mosses D. and Clara M. Losey, 115.6 acres, $1

Elkland—Joel Parkhurst and wife to Benjamin H. Parkhurst, 150 acres, $1.

Blossburg—Francis Besanceney to Victoria Besanceney, lot, $500.

Deerfield—Ida Derby and husband to Daniel Taft, 1 acre. $150.

Mainesburg—Charles Smith to Ella M. Fletcher, 2 acres, $1,000

Morris—J J. Miller and wife to Clara C. McVanan, 76¼ acres, $1,000.

Middlebury—Jesse M Robinson to Henry L. Hayes, 100.4 acres, $112.50

Middlebury—Hiram E. Potter and wife to Ervin Lewis, lot, $250.

Delmar—Mary E. Townsend and husband et al. to Ida A. and Alexander Ellis, 17¼ acres, $200.

Sullivan—Willard Dewey and wife to C. R. Dewey, ⅜ of an acre, 30.

Morris—Lewis J. Sticklin and wife to Anton Mills, lot, $300.

Farmington—Charles F. Margraff and wife to Joseph Cornelius, 61 2 acres, $2,100.

Morris—Mary Frederica Hepler et al. to Rebecca Brown, 27 acres, $7.

Morris—Rebecca Brown to William W. Seaman, 12 acres and 30 rods, $305.

Liberty—Christian Gleckler to Catherine Gleckler, 83 acres, $425.

Elk—Isabella M. Champney to Silas Snitchler, 1¾ acres, $325.

Jackson—John A. Searles and wife to E. Pomeroy, 96.6 acres, $400.

Delmar—M W. Wetherby to Otis L. Wetherby, 1 acre, $50.

Liberty—Charles H. Foulkrod and wife to Frederick Roupn, 43 acres $350.

Ward—E. Pomeroy to William Berwick, 71 acres, $600.

Nelson—Horace Albee and wife to Mary Bower, 4 acres, $300

Clymer—Nelson Burnside and wife to Noah weeks et al., ¾ of an acre, $41

Brookfield—Perry L. Frazior and wife to Charles Calkins, 1 acre, $50

Westfield—Charles A. Dingman and wife to D F Tremain, 3¼ acres, $75.

Jackson—William Barrett and wife to David D Huff, 6¾ acres, $156

Westfield—Isaac C. Thompson and wife to J W Potter, lot, $1,000

Elkland—George W. Poley and wife to Lewis Poley, lot, $400.

Clymer—Anna S. Pattison et al. to S. O. King, 56 acres, $1,300.

Union—James H. Mold and wife to George Schmeizle, 88 acres, $1,950.

Union—Jacob Schmeizle and wife to Daniel Schmeizle, 94 acres, $1,450.

Blossburg—J. C. Evans and wife to E. S. Horton, lot, $150.

Blossburg—John C. Evans and wife to Wm. Lloyd, lot, $175.

Blossburg—Elisha S. Horton and wife to Frank G Bristol, lot, $200.

Blossburg—F G Bristol and wife to William Lloyd, lot, $200.

Brookfield—Maria D Walker et al. to Sabrina J. Frazier, 60 acres, $640.

Blossburg—Titus Lloyd and wife to Benjamin N. McCoy, lot, $409.

Shippen—Pennsylvania Joint Lumber and Land Company to Helen J Bradley, 63,8 acres, $530.

Shippen—Peter W. Bradley to Helen J. Bradley, 30 acres, $250.

Morris—Isaac F Black and wife to Ellis M. Parker, lot, $180.

CROOKED CREEK CHAT.

Returned After an Absence of Forty-Six Years—Personal Matters.

CROOKED CREEK, Sept. 8.—Mr. Benjamin DeMott, of Seneca Falls, N. Y., arrived here last Thursday. He enquired after friends, and particularly Thomas Keeney and wife. He appeared desirous of ascertaining if the old lady still smoked a pipe. On being informed that such was the case he purchased a pound of smoking tobacco, and in company with C. P. Keeney walked into the old lady's home. "Aunt, here is an old friend come to see you," said Mr Keeney. The old lady is blind and asked the stranger's name. Mr. Keeney said he didn't know the visitor's name. DeMott then said, "Here is that pound of tobacco I promised to bring you, Aunt." The old lady hesitated a moment, and then patting him on the shoulder, said: "I know you now. You are Ben DeMott." DeMott left here forty-six years ago. When he went away he was to return in three weeks and bring Mrs. Keeney a pound of tobacco. He was a poor boy then; now he is a wealthy man. He found a number of old friends in these parts and had a very pleasant visit.

Miss Annie Dewey, of Covington, is visiting her cousins, Misses Blanche and Mamie Whiting.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Archer and Mr. and Mrs. Lovelace, of Mill Creek, are visiting relatives and friends at this place.

Last Sunday Master Rufus West surprised his Sunday-school teacher and others by walking into his class without his crutches. He is a very happy boy now that he can get along without them.

Mrs. Isaac Decker is quite ill.

Miss Myra Cloos, of Little Marsh, is teaching the school at this place, and Miss Mayte West the Shinglebury school.

Mr. C. P. Keeney, the leader of the Niles Valley band, says the band now has twenty-six members and that this number will soon be increased.

Mr. and Mrs. Hopkins, of Lathrop, are visiting at Mr. and Mrs. Colerille's.

Dr. Bodes' wife is slowly recovering.

Fred Bailey and wife, of Roseville, are visiting relatives here. [illegible]

MAINESBURG'S NEWSY LETTER.

The Oat Crop in Danger—Horse Notes—The Horton-Haight Wedding.

MAINESBURG, Sept. 7.—Farmers complain of too much rain. Nearly the entire oat crop remains in the field. Fair weather is wanted to put oats in condition for the thresher. We have never had a better crop of potatoes, and but few fields are reported to be rotting. Fruit is abundant, but glass fruit jars are a thing of the past, and the good housewife has to resort to the practice of drying in the sun or stove oven. Plums of very fine quality sell here for forty cents a bushel, while fine Bartlett and Flemish Beauty pears bring only 50 cents to $1 per bushel.

Mainesburg Lodge, No. 754, I. O. O. F., organized a degree staff at its last meeting, and intends purchasing regalia and the necessary paraphernalia for conferring degrees. The lodge is in a flourishing condition, has nearly $500 in its treasury, while many of its members belong to Ilion Encampment, at Sylvania.

The celebrated trotter formerly owned by C. B. Strait, of Sylvania, recently trotted in 2·16, lowering his record one and a half seconds.

Hardy and Clinton Lucas, of Rumsey Hill, have purchased a two-thirds interest in the celebrated stallion, Dan Gray. He is seven years old, weighs 1,080 pounds, has trotted a mile in less than three minutes, and has Bucephalus and Hambletonian blood in his veins.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Doud, of Condersport, are visiting friends in this place

Mr and Mrs. Ernest Seymour made Major O. C. Richmond a pleasant visit last Sunday.

Mr. Fred Haight left for Driftwood a few days ago, where he is engaged to teach school.

Mr. H. S. Stauffer is working at the brick yard on the farm of S. E. Davy.

The house and contents of Mordecai Smith, near Chandlersburg, were burned one night last week. The fire was caused by upsetting a lamp.

The remains of Mrs. Charles Smith were brought here from Sylvania for burial last week Wednesday. Deceased was a sister of Joshua Schermerhorn and was formerly a resident of Sullivan.

Recorder H. J. Ripley and wife, of Wellsboro, attended the Horton-Haight wedding at this place last Thursday. It was probably the grandest affair of the kind ever held in this place. There were over one hundred guests present. The presents were entirely too numerous and expensive to enumerate. We wish the happy pair a long and prosperous voyage on the ocean of life.

SPARKS.

Silver Wedding at Little Marsh.

LITTLE MARSH, Sept. 7.—The twenty-fifth anniversary of the wedding of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Hill occurred on the 29th ult. Their friends decided to give them a little surprise and a token of the esteem in which they are held. Invitations were quietly sent out, a purse made up by the people, and at 10 o'clock on the day in question friends began to assemble at the home of the worthy couple. Mr. Hill soon took in the situation sufficiently to make an unconditional surrender and become the agreeable host. The house was soon filled, and at four o'clock the self-invited guests seated themselves at a table laden with good things. After justice had been done the feast, which had been prepared for the occasion, the guests retired to the parlor where the presents had been arranged. The happy bride and groom were seated in full view of the presents, consisting of a silver set and other articles in silver, valued at about $40. A prayer was then offered by Rev. A. G. Cole, who also made a few timely remarks about the past and present, and gave some good advice in regard to the future. Then in behalf of the people he presented the gifts to Mr. and Mrs. Hill It was a very pleasant affair, and their many friends hope they will be spared to enjoy many more anniversaries.

A. G. C.

Blossburg's Water Works.

The water works question at Blossburg, which has been agitated for the past month, has at last been definitely settled. At a recent meeting of the borough authorities Burgess Andrews was authorized to make a contract with the National Water Works and Supply Company, of Scranton, for the placing of a system of water works in Blossburg Mr. Andrews visited Scranton last week and signed a contract with the company mentioned, which calls for forty hydrants for fire purposes, for a term of ten years, at an annual rental of $1,000 per year. It is now expected that the work will be commenced at once, although the company has until next June to complete the work according to the contract. The water will be brought from the head of Taylor run, about four miles above Blossburg. The water at this point is said to be of excellent quality and free from mineral properties.

A Complete Collapse

is occasioned in our feelings by derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure sick and bilious headache, bowel complaints, internal fever and costiveness. They remove all waste matter, and restore health to body and mind A dose, as a laxative consists of one tiny sugar-coated Pellet. Cheapest and easiest to take. By druggists, 25 cents a vial.

BORN.

BOWNEY.—At Austinburg, Pa., August 26, 1891, to the wife of Mr. Eugene Bowney, a daughter.

EVERITT.—At Niles Valley, Pa., August 25, 1891, to the wife of Mr. W. C. Everitt, a daughter.

MARRIED.

CADY—SELPH.—At Osceola, Pa., August 23, 1891, by Rev. S. H. Moon, Mr. Alfred Cady, of Elkland, Pa., and Miss Jennie Selph, of Osceola.

CHAPPELL—ROBERTSON.—At the Baptist personage in Troupsburg, N. Y., September 2, 1891, by Rev. D. VanFadenburgh, Mr. John G. Chappell and Miss Ellen A. Robertson, both of Knoxville, Pa.

HORTON—TROWBRIDGE—At Millerton, Pa., September 1, 1891, by Rev. H. Meeker, Mr. Daniel S. Horton and Miss Rose A. Trowbridge, both of Jackson, Pa.

LARRISON—DOUGLASS.—At Hornellsville, N. Y., August 26, 1891, by Rev. F. S. Rowland, Mr. Harry A. Larrison, of Lansing, Pa., and Miss Eva Douglass, of Westfield, Pa.

GLEASON—CADY.—At Pleasant Valley, N. Y., August 30, 1891, by Rev. S. H. Moon, Mr. S. Gleason, of Osceola, Pa., and Miss Selina S. Cady, of Pleasant Valley.

BENNETT—KNAPP.—At Tuscarora, N. Y., September 1, 1891, by Rev. G. M. Day, Mr. Dan W. Bennett, of Wellsboro, Pa., and Miss Gertrude Knapp, of Nelson, Pa.

DIED.

ARP.—In Liberty, Pa., August 27, 1891, of apoplexy, Mrs. Peter Arp, aged 66 years.

BASTIAN.—At his home in Delmar, Pa., September 1, 1891, of cancer of the stomach, Mr. George M. Bastian, aged 49 years, 8 months and 1 day.

State and County Taxes.

I WILL be at King's jewelry store, next door to the Post-office, on THURSDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY, September 10th, 11th and 12th, 1891, to receive State and County taxes for the borough of Wellsboro. FIVE PER CENT. will be saved by paying on any of these days.

W. B. SULLIVAN, Collector.

Wellsboro, Sept. 10, 1891.

Wellsboro School Taxes.

THE undersigned will receive taxes for the Wellsboro School District for the year beginning June, 1891, on

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1891.
SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1891.
TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1891.

at the [illegible]

FIVE PER CENT. will be deducted from all taxes thus paid, in each case where full amount is paid.

[illegible]

Wellsboro, Pa., [illegible]

For Summer

Cookery

ROYAL Baking Powder will be found the greatest of helps. With least labor and trouble it makes bread, biscuit and cake of finest flavor, light, sweet, appetizing, and assuredly digestible and wholesome.

TULIP SOAP ALWAYS DRY AND HARD

Bryden & Co.

request the pleasure of your company at their store, 81 Main street, next week, upon the return of Mr. Bryden from New York City, to witness the opening of their Fall stock.

Your attention is called to our stock of

Trunks, Traveling Bags

SCOPES, VALISES, Etc.

Just now the popular trunks are all made with flat tops. When closed they may be utilized. They will hold more and are stronger than the Saratoga style We have a

LIGHT WEIGHT TRUNK

with three canvas trays which will stand the banging, and at the same time save lots of heavy tugging when you wish to move it Canvas Scopes have almost superseded cheap valises We have several qualities and all sizes.

Hand Sewed English Bags

have a neater appearance than the American make, which are put together with rivets

We keep in stock Gentlemen's Dress Suit Cases, Cabin Grips, genuine Alligator Grips, Trunk Straps, Sling Straps, Shawl Straps, etc.

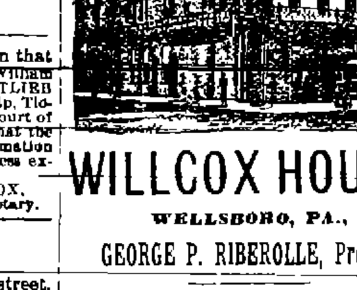
Mathers, Graves & Co.

LIMITED.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the first and final account of William Hughes Committee of the estate of GOTLIEB KRAUSE, a lunatic, of Liberty township, Tioga county, Pa., has been filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Tioga county, and that the same will be presented for final confirmation on MONDAY DECEMBER 7, 1891, unless exceptions are filed thereto

ROBERT C COX, Prothonotary.

Sept. 10, 1891-3t.



WILLCOX HOUSE,

WELLSBORO, PA.,

GEORGE P. RIBEROLLE, Prop'r.

This hotel is located in the central part of town, near the court house It is supplied with steam heat, convenient sample room for commercial men and all the modern improvements It will be found a first class hotel in every particular.

Special rates for Tioga county patrons who attend court.

Good stabling attached also livery rigs furnished – August 6, 1891

For Sale.

MY HOUSE AND LOT on Pearl street, in Wellsboro, adjoining the Catholic Church Price, $1,300 For particulars inquire of D L. Deane GEO STURROCK.

September 3, 1891-3t.

COLES HOTEL

Bath Room and Barber Shop

JOHN L. COYLE, Prop'r.

Shampooing and dyeing, shaving and hair cutting done in the best style. Best located and finest equipped shop in Wellsboro. Two chairs—two workmen Give me a call.

WRIGHT & CONEVERY,

JOB PRINTERS, in Wright's new block, Main street, over the drug store. All kinds of Plain and Ornamental Job Printing executed with neatness and dispatch

WE FURNISH THE BOOKS,

YOU CARRY THEM AWAY.

GEN. GRANT'S MEMOIRS

ORIGINAL $7.00 EDITION FOR

50 CENTS!

No book has ever had such a sale in the United States as General Grant's Memoirs. Over 650,000 copies have already gone into the homes of the rich but the subscription price of $7 00 has placed it beyond the reach of people in moderate circumstances. If 650,000 people have been willing to pay $7 00 for Grant's Memoirs, there must be a couple of million of people in the United States who want them, and who will jump at the opportunity to buy at the low figure offered

We will send you General Grant's Memoirs, publishers' original edition, best paper, cloth, green and gold binding, hitherto sold by subscription at $7.00,

FOR 50 CENTS, ABSOLUTELY ONLY 50 CENTS

and absolutely a proposition such as has never been made in the history of book publishing. The two splendid volumes of Grant's Memoirs, of which 650,000 copies have already been sold—not a cheap edition, but the best—for 50 cents, provided you send your subscription to the WELLSBORO GAZETTE for one year, and also a subscription of $3.00 for the COSMOPOLITAN MAGAZINE, the brightest and cheapest of the great illustrated monthlies, itself equal to the best $4 00 magazine.

The COSMOPOLITAN is enabled to make this offer because of the purchase of 600,000 volumes at a price which even publishers would deem impossible, and with the idea of running up its circulation to half a million copies. By contract with the COSMOPOLITAN the GAZETTE is enabled to offer to its readers a share in the low price obtained through the largest purchase of books ever made in the history of the world.

If, however, you have Grant's books, the COSMOPOLITAN's offer will permit you to take instead,

Gen. Sherman's Memoirs, 2 vols., sold by subscription for $5.00
Gen. Sheridan's Memoirs, 2 vols., sold by subscription for $6.00
Gen. McClellan's Memoirs, sold by subscription for - $3.75

All of these are bound in cloth, green and gold, in uniform style with Grant's Memoirs.

The COSMOPOLITAN and the GAZETTE are sent postage prepaid, but the postage on the books, at the rate of ½ cent per ounce, must be remitted with the order: Gen. Grant's Memoirs, 96 oz.—48 cents; Gen. Sheridan's Memoirs, 92 oz.—46 cents; Gen. Sherman's Memoirs, 84 oz.—42 cents; Gen. McClellan's Memoirs, 48 oz.—24 cents, or books can be sent by express at the expense of the subscriber.

Send at once $3.00 for one year's subscription to the COSMOPOLITAN, $1.50 for one year's subscription to the WELLSBORO GAZETTE, and 50 cents for a set of Memoirs—$5.00 in all—to which add postage on the particular set of Memoirs selected.

If you are not acquainted with the Magazine, send a postal card to the COSMOPOLITAN, Madison Square, New York City, for a free sample copy. Send all orders to the WELLSBORO GAZETTE, Wellsboro, Pa.

☞ Specimen copies of Grant's Memoirs and the COSMOPOLITAN can be seen at this office. Call and see them.

Wellsboro Gazette.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1891.

Beautiful at Last.

They used to call her a homely girl,
And homely she was it is true;
Her cheeks had no bloom and her hair wouldn't curl,
And her eyes were a little askew.

But a beautiful woman she longed to be called,
Just for once—though the girl wasn't vain,
But it humbled her pride, and her temper it galled
When people declared she was plain.

And so she eloped with the man she loved best,
And the papers reported the flight,
"The beautiful daughter of Alderman West
Eloped with her lover last night."

There was pride in her eye and a flush on her brow
As a glance at the item she cast,
And she said to her husband "Rejoice with me now,
I m a beautiful woman at last."
—*From the New York Press.*

EFFECT OF ONE SICK BABY.

It Brought Many Strange Traveling Companions Nearer to Each Other.

It was the day express train on one of the great trunk lines of the railway in the middle states, filled as usual with through passengers, says the *Youth's Companion* They sat for the most part silent, each absorbed in his own thoughts There were two great railway magnates on their way to New York to consult about a "deal," there were commercial travelers with their canvas valises beside them, there were merchants, lawyers, farmers glancing over their notebooks, reading the papers, dozing, there was a richly dressed supercilious looking woman, who with her child and maid sat a little apart from the rest, there were chattering, giddy schoolgirls, an old negro "aunty" and asleep at the back of the car a bloated shabby old man, smelling of whisky Those people, gathered out of all classes had no intercourse, they looked askance and indifferently at each other

The train, with a shriek and a jar, came to a full stop in the midst of the mountains For a few minutes the passengers sat undisturbed, with the calm faith of the American in the power of officials to set all things right. As the train continued stationary, however one man after another went out.

They returned with tidings that a bridge had given way, and that the train would be detained for twelve or fifteen hours

There was a general outcry of annoyance and vexation It was near noon, every one wanted luncheon. Each man insisted that his business was urgent and could not be delayed. One little woman in the corner, with a baby in her arms began to weep unnoticed The other women complained more or less loudly For a few minutes every face was clouded, and the car was filled with a babel of angry voices Presently somebody noticed the mother crying over her child and spoke to her

"Oh my baby" she sobbed "It is sick and I hoped to get home in an hour I think it is dying!"

There was a startled silence. Then an elderly gentleman at the back of the car came forward. "I am a physician" he said Let me see the child"

It was dangerously ill and in need of active treatment The haughty woman who had hitherto held herself aloof was the first to speak, she had a box of mustard plasters in her satchel, and she tore up her fine handkerchief for bandages The old negro woman went quietly out kindled a fire by the roadside and heated some water to give the child a hot bath

One woman knelt and chafed its feet; another made a bed for it with shawls The porter brought pillows, a Hebrew drummer produced from his bag a bottle of laudanum, for which the doctor expressed a wish and even the poor drunkard at the back of the car urged his flask of brandy on the mother as being "a first-rate medicine, ma am." He looked at the child for a minute and turned away "I'm a poor loafer," he said, "but I kin feel for the baby as much as any of you"

In the course of three or four hours the child was relieved and fell into a sweet sleep But before that time the passengers in the car had all become its nurses and kinsfolk When it was out of danger and lying calmly in its mother's arms they went out to the grassy bank by the side of the river and improvised a picnic

Some of the men had found a farmhouse a mile or two away and brought some bread and ham, a few of the other passengers opened their satchels and produced some dainty morsel. The Jew had potted chicken, a Presbyterian minister oranges, a farmer passing had cheese There was but little of each article as it was handed around but there was abundance of good will. They talked, told stories and one or two who had good voices sang

When late in the evening the engine puffed and whistled, and the conductor shouted "All aboard" a company of friendly companions crowded into the car and when they parted a few hours later it was with many hearty handshakes and a general exchange of good wishes

"What good kindly folks they all were!" said the grateful little mother. "But I believe if it had not been for my sick baby they would never have found each other out!"

We are apt to forget that pain and sickness are keys to unlock the hearts of men toward each other. The happy, prosperous man rarely knows of the depth of tenderness which lies in his brother's bosom ready to meet his call of need.

That "Little Woman."

A story of the Greely expedition which may have been in print at the time, but is worth repeating, was told at a dinner one evening lately by a naval officer to whom the occurrence was a personal reminiscence, says the N Y *Times* He accompanied the Bear in its mission of rescue and happened to be one of the party that actually found the small band. It is history that the moment was a desperate one for the Greely men. The last drop of liquor had been poured down the throat of one of them, who seemed to be dying, and about at the end of hope and resources and weak with hunger and suffering the little company was settling into the stupefaction of overwhelming misery when the rescuers suddenly appeared Once more they were in the world. At such a time a man is apt to conceal his emotions and the tragic meeting was accompanied with a simplicity that in itself was tragic A cheerful "Halloa, old man!" from the rescuers, and a grunt or two from such of the survivors as were able to grunt even, and it was over

Then followed the attempt to get the poor fellows in condition to be moved to the ship Nourishing food and drink were given to them, and they were cheered by talk of home and friends and the latest news. But the process was slow at first. Chief Engineer John Low seated himself by Lieut. Greely, who, gaunt with starvation and wild-eyed with late despair, seemed to take little heed of him.

"Well, colonel," he said finally, after several apparently ineffectual efforts to arouse the still dazed officer, "there's one little woman will be glad of this day's work."

Greely raised his eyes, then dropped them again half sullenly. "Little woman!" he repeated with a sort of a growl, "she weighs 160 if she weighs a pound." And then Mr. Low knew he would come around all right.

Consolation.

Young lady (out yachting)—What is the matter, Captain Quarterdeck?

Captain—The fact is, my dear young lady, we've broken our rudder.

Young lady—I wouldn't worry about that. The rudder is mostly under water, anyhow, you know, and it isn't likely people will notice it.—*Boston Traveller.*

QUEER THINGS IN COFFINS.

Reminiscences That Make Even the Solemn Undertakers Laugh.

"What is the last curious thing you have met in your lugubrious business?" asked a N. Y. *Tribune* reporter of an undertaker the other day.

The undertaker opened the lid of a coffin near his elbow and replied: "Do you see that satin lining?"

"Yes. What's odd about that?"

"Yellow."

"Yellow is a common enough color."

"Not for coffin linings, my boy. They're generally white. But this coffin was made for a woman whose main ambition in life was to look well, and her last dying request was that her coffin be lined with old gold satin, as that color best set off her complexion which was rather sallow and dark. 'Promise me,' she said. 'I don't want all those women to come in and see me in my coffin looking like a fright.' So they promised, and she died contented.

"Only a woman would bother her head with such thoughts on her dying bed," moralized the reporter

"I'm not so sure of that," said the undertaker. "I once buried an old chap, a saloon-keeper, whose income while he lived was unevenly divided between the support of his family and the decoration of his person. The family got the smaller half He wore the most expensive clothes at all times, and the glitter of A1 diamonds from his shirt-front, necktie, watch-guard, and his big red, chubby hands actually dazzled the beholder. Well, when his time came he had very little property but his jewels to leave behind him, but he made a will bequeathing the little he had to his wife on the condition that she dressed his body in his best suit of clothes, decked it with his diamonds and buried them every one, with him. Otherwise his whole estate, including the diamonds, was to go to charity

"The poor woman declared she would obey his every wish, but it was with a heavy heart that she brought out the suit I was to dress the corpse in It was of the loudest, biggest, most glaring plaid you ever saw; enough to frighten Old Nick himself away. The shirt was all covered over with a pattern composed of purple ballet-dancers and scarlet bulldogs, and these, with his big diamonds glittering all over him, made a startling sight for the mourners who looked into his coffin Many were the lamentations that the poor widow should be obliged to bury all those diamonds and much admiration was expressed for the wifely devotion which kept her from murmuring

"But the widow was no fool. She buried the jewels sure enough, but hardly was the grave filled up before she ordered the sexton to empty it again The coffin was opened and the widow took the diamonds from the old curmudgeon's shirt-front with her own hand. Then they buried him a second time

"I heard of another strange case," continued the undertaker, "which, though it did not come under my observation, yet I believe it to be true. It was that of a man who always had a horror of being buried alive. He left a provision in his will that a big bottle of chloroform was to be put in the coffin with him It was to be laid by his side and a tack-hammer put in his hand, so that if he came to life underground he could smash the bottle at a blow and fill the coffin with fumes that would kill him instantly and painlessly"

MISSING LINK.

A Creature That Is a Combination of Animal and Vegetable.

One of the officers of the steamer Mariposa had a sort of missing link on exhibition yesterday, says the San Francisco *Examiner* It is a combination of animal and vegetable life called bulrush caterpillar in New Zealand, in which country "it" (or they) is (or are) native

The caterpillar part of the specimen is just an ordinary, every-day caterpillar, of the kind scientists call the sphoeria robertsia

The bulrush part of it grows out of the back of the worm's head, and but for the fact that it has a fork in it, it could pose as a miniature American bulrush of the kind commonly known as cattails.

It is about eight inches high, and has "whiskers" at the top just as a cattail has

The caterpillar is only three inches long.

He was quite dead, of course, and careful dissection showed that the root of the bulrush had eaten out every particle of the worm's interior so that the hairy hide simply formed a shell to cover the root.

The plant is scientifically known as metrosideres robusta. It grows in New Zealand in more profusion than this particular variety of caterpillar does. While the bulrushes are frequently found without the caterpillar, it is seldom that the caterpillar is found without some bulrush is using him for a vegetating pot, and the extra size of the rushes that spring from the caterpillar betoken that there is a natural affinity for flesh on the part of the plant.

Those who have investigated the subject of the strange combination state that the caterpillar burrows in vegetable soil prior to its metamorphosis, and its burrowing gets some of the minute seeds of the bulrush lodged in the scales of the neck Nourished by the warmth, moisture, and richness of the insect's body, the seeds strike root into the unfortunate caterpillar's brain. The change into chrysalis is at once stopped and after a few days the caterpillar dies, whereupon the bulrush proceeds to convert the entire animal substance into plant life

The hide undergoes this change also, but does not lose its form, and many specimens possess the horns legs, and claws intact, but for the transformation of substance from animal to vegetable.

The bulrush pursues its way uninterrupted until every part of the caterpillar is transformed when it, too, dies, and the bunch of seeds at the top blow away to chase other worm victims.

The native New Zealander is very fond of the combination when it is fresh for food, and when evolution is complete for coloring matter to be used in their tattooing

Amended Hamlet.

"What under the sun!" snorted a tourist from the East to the manager of an Oklahoma theatre, who had invited him back of the wings to witness the performance of Dinks' Metropolitan Barnstormers. "These wretches are supposed to be playing 'Hamlet,' and there they are singing and dancing like mad There! I never saw such an extraordinary performance. What in the world does it mean? The melancholy Dane has thrown a back hand spring! I——"

"Yes," returned the manager. "Didn't he do it slick? Dinks tried to make me think thar wasn't no fun in this play, but I told him the boys would begin to shoot if the songs was more'n five minutes apart, an' now, by George, it's 'most as good as the minstrels! Jest wait till the grave diggers begin to juggle that skull an' sing 'Rise Up, William Riley, an' Come Along with Me.'"—*Munsey's Weekly.*

A Man's Selfish Opinion.

Women who want their husbands to care for them should never cry. A homely woman looks pretty and attractive when she laughs at a man's faults, a pretty woman looks homely when she cries over them. This is selfish no doubt, but look among any of our married acquaintances and you will find that the woman whose husband thinks the most of her is the one who laughs where other women cry.

Bad drainage causes much sickness, and bad blood and improper action of liver and kidneys is bad drainage to the human system, which Burdock Blood Bitters remedy.

—George Moerline, a member of the Moerline Brewing Company, of Cincinnati, is dead.

WIT AND HUMOR.

Humorous Paragraphs of all Sorts, Pointed and Pertinent.

The question of the hour—What time is it?—*Time.*

It takes a very prompt man to be a hero to his tailor.—*N. Y. Herald.*

A good many people think the milk of human kindness can flow only from a bottle.—*Puck.*

A church with poor foundation never gains anything by having a very tall steeple.—*Puck.*

The reason that so many men are not married long is because they are married "short."—*Yonkers Statesman.*

Mrs. Bingo—"What do you think of my new dress, dear?" Mr. Bingo—"I try not to think about it."—*Cloak Review.*

"Are you sure he is rich?" "Certain. He's rich as Crœsus. He counts his change in the restaurant."—*N. Y Republic.*

If the devil didn't offer very big wages to begin with he would have a hard time in getting his work done —*Ram's Horn.*

That time is money is again proved when a man bets on the horse which comes in a couple of seconds too late. —*Philadelphia Times.*

Never ask an idle man to do anything for you. It is only the busy man who can find time to do anything more —*Somerville Journal.*

Some people can trust God as long as they have plenty of money. but when the bank breaks their religion all goes with it."—*Ram's Horn.*

"No, I don't want any lawn-mower," said the man who was anxious to chase the agent away. "What I desire is more lawn.—*Washington Post.*

A woman can always understand why a man should fall in love with her, but she finds it difficult to explain why he should fall out.—*Somerville Journal.*

Beggar—"I was once a soldier, sir" Veteran—"You were, eh? I'll prove it Attention! eyes right!—now, what is next?" Beggar—"Present alms."—*N. Y Herald.*

"Here's your bill," said the milk dealer to a dissatisfied customer "Well, turn about is only fair play; suppose we chalk that up awhile"—*Washington Post.*

An axis may be a crank, but because the earth revolves on one is no reason why every crank should imagine he is the axis on which the world turns.—*Philadelphia Times.*

Hogs out West sell at five cents a pound, live weight. At this rate the market price of the man who sits cross-legged in the street-car would be about $8 50 —*N Y. Recorder*

There is a reason for the fact that modern men have larger heads than the ancient men had It requires a large head to get a seat on the modern street-car.—*N. Y. Recorder.*

Tommy—"My grandpa has voted for twelve different Presidents" Jimmy "Ah, de ole man's not in it. My daddy voted twelve times for one President.—*Hartford Times*

Blinkers—"Hello, Winkers, I hear you married a woman with an independent fortune?" Winkers (sadly)—"N-o; I married a fortune with an independent woman"—*N Y Weekly.*

"Do you know, Ethel," said Chappie, "that you dwell in my mind altogether?" "I don't either," said Ethel, "and what is more, I never shall live in a flat as long as I live."—*Epoch.*

Bumso—"You are up on signs, old man. Now tell me, what is it a sign of when a snake crawls across your path?" Cumso—"It is a sign that you had better let up."—*Munsey's Weekly.*

Excited Lady—"Why don't you interfere to stop that dog fight?" Bystander—"I was just a goin' to mum; but you can calm y'r fears now My dog is on top at last, mum"—*Good News.*

"You're going to apply for a pension. What for, pray? You never saw a battle?" "No, but I once injured my leg in helping to put up a panorama of the war"—*Philadelphia Times.*

Smythe—"Why do you say that there is no field for Desk's new periodical?" Tompkins—He announces in the initial number that it will be devoted to honest politics."—*N. Y Herald.*

A young man who inherited a large fortune a few years ago is a beggar today He bought a copy of a book entitled "Every Man His Own Fortune-Maker; or, How to Develop Speed in a Trotter."—*N. Y. Recorder.*

A gentleman was asked "Why send money abroad when there is so much to be done at home?" The gentleman replied "I will give $5 for our poor at home if you will" "Oh! I didn't mean that!"—*Ram's Horn.*

"Has Mrs Wilson Rolls a good social position?" "Good? It is unquestioned She can do exactly as she pleases. Why last week she went to the theater and didn't speak a word during the entire play."—*N. Y. Continent*

Bridges—"They tell me you don't like the new minister very well" Brooks—"I like him well enough but his sermons are too confoundedly short. Why, I don't realize that I have been asleep at all."—*Harvard Lampoon.*

Young Man (at race course)—"What is the object of all this?" Old Stager —"To improve the breed of horses, sir—to improve the breed of horses Come let's take a drink, and then I'll give you some pointers on how to bet." —*N Y Weekly*

"But I can not help being jealous; I love you so. Besides, I heard that he intended to cut me out if he could" "You need feel no perturbation," replied the Boston girl. "You are not in the slightest danger of excision."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

Sexton (showing a pile of skulls)—"Here you see collected heads of those who have died in our village; 2 000 in all." "And do you think us stupid enough to believe that? Why, the place hasn't more than 500 inhabitants all told"—*Fliegende Blatter.*

Jack—"How is it you keep in such good spirits all the time?" Harry—"I think how miserable I should be if I had the toothache." Jack—"What do you do when you have the toothache?" Harry—"Think how happy I should be if I hadn't."—*Harper's Magazine.*

Gazzam—"No you know what the silver barons propose to do after they have sold all the product of their mines to the Government?" Maddox "No; what?" Gazzam—"They will start a balloon line, and extract the silver lining from the clouds."—*Epoch.*

Scientific Caller—"I see it is proposed to use the Eiffel tower to exhibit the rotation of the earth." Miss De Sweet (who was in Paris)—"Indeed! I remember I felt very dizzy when I was on top of it, but I didn't know it was the earth going round."—*Good News.*

American Taxpayer (traveling in Egypt)—"What earthly use were all these monstrous pyramids? Why did the Egyptian governments build them? That's what I can't understand." American Statesman (after reflection) "Mebby there was a divvy in 'em."—*N. Y. Weekly.*

"Chollie is in great glee to-day." "Why?" "He owed his tailor $565 for five years, and the tailor got mad and put the account up at public auction." "I should think that would make Chollie mad." "O no. He went to the sale and bought it for 85 cents."—*Harper's Bazar.*

"I have just won up against a mind-reader," said Sibilington "Did you ask him to read your mind?" "Yes, but he didn't give me any satisfaction at all, don't you know. All he did was to wecommend me to Ignatius Donnelly, because he was the greatest expert in ciphers."—*Lowell Citizen.*

BEWARE OF FRAUDS.—Be sure you get the genuine Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. It cures colds, croup, asthma, deafness and rheumatism.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

EVEN THE BABY IS NOT NEGLECTED THIS TIME.

A Home-Made Doll of Twine for Tots—A Folding Kite—Bright Sayings of Smart Children—Paragraphs of Information for the Young Folks.

Children should be taught good table deportment from the first moment they are able to understand the difference between good and bad behavior. Never allow them to eat from the point of their soupspoon. Teach them to move the spoon from them in taking the soup from the plate. Make them understand that it is vulgar to take a whole slice of bread and bite it Dry bread, of course is eaten with soup and broken, not bitten off. When little ones have their slice of bread and butter let it be cut in narrow strips, "finger ladies," one little tot calls them It is a very tempting and inviting way to prepare this necessary and important item of food for the wee folk. It is much easier for the child in after life if it is taught from the beginning how to use the knife and fork properly and to sit gracefully at the table "As the twig is bent the tree's inclined," and good manners formed in youth are never forgotten

A FOLDING KITE.

One that Can Be Carried Any Distance and Will Not Tear Readily.

Most children have seen a kite, and many possess one But does the kite they have behave as it should? I very much doubt it Suppose we make a kite that will not only fly well, but will also take to pieces and roll up like an umbrella.

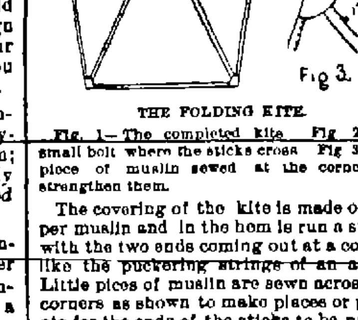
You know the bother about kites is this, they take up a lot of room and very easily get broken Now if you have a kite which takes to pieces, you can put it in a drawer or anywhere you like

But before we make our kite let us say a few words about kites in general You will find kites all over the world In the British Museum there is a kite made out of a palm leaf by the natives of Banks Island, in the Pacific But China and Japan are the places for kites. There the boys fly kites made to resemble men, horses, fishes, cats, dogs, birds dragons, and, in fact, anything they like They have battles in the clouds, for they powder glass, and after making the string of the tail of the kite sticky they dip it in the powdered glass, and the tail becomes a many-bladed knife Then the boys pull the tail of their kite across the string of another, and so cut it. Away goes the unfortunate kite, and down comes the string to the ground.

But in Japan, the Government have ordered that kites shall never exceed a certain size. The reason for this was that some wicked men made an enormous kite, which carried up a man in a basket, who tried to steal a golden fish which had been placed on the top of a palace

Now we will proceed with the manufacture of our kite

The illustration shows the method of making the kite so plainly that a description is hardly necessary. The ordinary form of kite is used, only it is better that the sticks be flat and slightly wider where they cross one another. They are held together at the crossing either by a strong pin or better a very slim bolt and nut Held in this manner they will fold up The ends of the stick are notched, as usual, to hold the string.



THE FOLDING KITE.

Fig. 1—The completed kite Fig 2—The small bolt where the sticks cross Fig 3—The piece of muslin sewed at the corners to strengthen them.

The covering of the kite is made of paper muslin and in the hem is run a string with the two ends coming out at a corner, like the puckering strings of an apron Little pieces of muslin are sewn across the corners as shown to make places or pockets for the ends of the sticks to be put in Then by drawing the puckering string and tying it the cover is fastened to the frame.

Your mother or sister will understand the sewing of the cover.

This kite can string from the back as it catches the wind better and the strings do not interfere with the removal of the cover It looks better, however, strung from the front

This kite will stand pulling through the trees or a shower of rain without much injury To fold it up simply untie your puckering string remove the cover and wrap it around the folded sticks.

A Smart Boy.

Memphis Appeal-Avalanche Here is a good one on a Madison-street boarding house. The landlady has a son about eight years old who is very precocious The other day he went up town and had his hair cut so close that it requires a keen eye to detect any hair at all now Among the guests is a gentleman whose hair long since bade him farewell This gentleman came to the table the day the boy s hair was cut and said "Why, Charlie, you haven t any more hair now than I have" "Yes, sir," flashed back Charlie, that's true but you see I have a lot more roots than you"

Nothing but Freckles.

Mertie was not allowed to play with several children who had lately been sick with diphtheria.

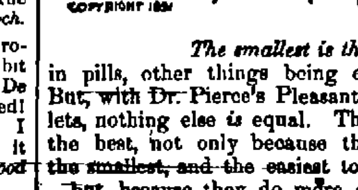
One day her mother saw her playing with a little girl, and she asked, "Who is that child?"

"It's a little girl that hasn't got the 'theria or the small-pox She hasn't got anything but freckles."—Harper's Young People

Take Warning Little Girls.

Young Jenny Lerch, of Middletown, Penn., was stone-blind for three weeks, and if the doctors are to be believed it was too much rope-skipping that brought on the trouble Jenny has always been fond of jumping the rope, and from morning till evening was at the sport.—Chicago Times.

Children should have their first teeth carefully brushed every day and when necessary the dentist should look after them. In this way many a toothache may be avoided and the food be much more properly masticated.



The smallest is the best in pills, other things being equal But, with Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, nothing else *is* equal. They're the best, not only because they're the smallest, and the easiest to take —but because they do more good. They cleanse and regulate the liver, stomach and bowels in a way the huge, old-fashioned pill doesn't dream of. Think of trying to *regulate* the system with the ordinary pill. It's only good for upsetting it.

These are mild and gentle—but thorough and effective, no pain—no griping. One little pellet for a laxative—three for a cathartic. The best Liver Pill known. Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks and all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels are prevented, relieved and cured.

Put up in sealed vials—a perfect vest-pocket remedy, always convenient, fresh and reliable.

They're the *cheapest* pill you can buy for they're *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, or your money is returned. It's a plan *peculiar* to Dr. Pierce's medicines.

You pay only for the good you get. Can you ask more?

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me" H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach" CARLOS MARTYN, D D., New York City Late Pastor Bloomingdale Reformed Church.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results" EDWIN F PARDEE, M. D., "The Winthrop, 125th Street and 7th Ave, New York City

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK.

CHEATING IN HORSE BLANKETS

Nearly every pattern of 5/A *Horse Blanket* is imitated in color and style. In most cases the imitation looks just as good as the genuine, but it *hasn't the warp threads*, and so lacks strength, and while it sells for only a little less than the genuine it isn't worth one-half as much. The fact that 5/A *Horse Blankets* are copied is strong evidence that they are THE STANDARD, and every buyer should see that the 5/A trade mark is sewed on the inside of the Blanket.

Ask for 5/A Five Mile, Boss, Electric, Extra Test, Baker

HORSE BLANKETS ARE THE STRONGEST. 100 5/A STYLES at prices to suit everybody. If you can't get them from your dealer, write us Ask for the 5/A Book You can get it without charge, WM. AYRES & SONS, Philadelphia.

R. H. EDWARDS,

OF WELLSBORO, PA., will sell the

McCORMICK

Harvesting Machines!

this year He tells us that the McCormick Company are obliged to make at the rate of one complete machine every minute of the day in order to supply their world-wide demand, the McCormick be ing almost as well known as the steppes of Russia, the plains of the Danube and in the Winter harvests of the Southern Hemisphere—Australia, South Africa and South America—as it is here.

He also showed us a fac-simile of the Gold Grand medal which the McCormick "Machine of Steel" won at the great Universal Exposition trials held at Vienna last Summer

The McCormick catalogue, which, by the way, he keeps for gratuitous distribution, will repay careful reading.

When we take into consideration the fact that the McCormick Company sold 105,468 machines in 1890, the popularity of their Harvesters and Mowers and the capacity their mammoth works afford an interesting subject for contemplation.

VALENTINE RETTIG,

—DEALER IN—

Rochester Bartholomay Lager,

ALL KINDS OF POP, ALES AND PORTER. Also the Celebrated Belfast Ginger Ale. Manufacturer of and Dealer in SYRACUSE AND CANANDAIGUA THE LEADING BRANDS.

My Pops and other Summer drinks are pronounced the best in the market All orders from Tioga county will receive prompt attention. Address, VALENTINE RETTIG, 88 & 90 Market St. Corning, N. Y.

R. PAGAN,

Optician and Jeweler,

WELLSBORO, PA.

Having made the treatment of the eye a study, I am prepared to fit the eyes of those afflicted with defective vision in the best and most skillful manner I use the best lenses and glasses that can be procured. A perfect fit guaranteed Prices reasonable.

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY.

A large and elegant line of Solid and Silver-plated Ware. All the newest designs in Jewelry, Rings, etc. R. PAGAN. Wellsboro, March 21, 1889

YOUNG MAN,

If you contemplate attending Commercial School, it will pay you to visit the ROCHESTER BUSINESS UNIVERSITY before deciding where, though you may live a thousand miles away It stands at the head of the list of commercial schools in its character as an educational force, as a medium of supplying the business men of the country with trained assistants, as a means of placing ambitious young men and women on the high road to success, and in the extent, elegance and cost of its equipment. Thorough COMMERCIAL, SHORTHAND AND PRACTICAL ENGLISH COURSES. The Twenty-seventh Annual Catalogue will be mailed to any address.

WILLIAMS & ROGERS, Rochester, N. Y. July 10, 1891-13t

DAVID W. LEWIS & CO.,

Farm Produce on Commission

177 & 179 Chambers Street, Between Washington and Greenwich Sts., NEW YORK.

Will sell butter, cheese, eggs, etc., and send returns with check as soon as sold. All interested are invited to correspond with us and also to call upon us when in New York.

COLES HOTEL

Bath Room and Barber Shop

JOHN L. COYLE, Prop'r.

Shampooing and dyeing, shaving and hair cutting done in the best style. Best located and finest equipped shop in Wellsboro. Two chairs—two workmen. Give me a call.

JOB PRINTING of all descriptions executed with neatness and dispatch at this Office.

27th ANNUAL STATEMENT

— OF THE —

TRAVELERS

INSURANCE COMPANY.

Hartford, Conn., January 1, 1891,

Paid-Up Cash Capital, $600,000

ASSETS

Real Estate	$1 150 183 07
Cash on hand and in bank	807 714 26
Loans on bond and mortgage, real estate	3 527 143 07
Interest on loans accrued but not due	62 530 34
Loans on collateral security	963,509 48
Deferred Life Premiums	150 489 19
Premiums due and unreported on Life policies	11_ 801 95
State county and municipal bonds	1 112 647 38
Railroad stocks and bonds	2 1_ 70_ 50
Bank stocks	888 786 00
Miscellaneous stocks and bonds	794 800 00
Total Assets	$12,244,407.39

LIABILITIES.

Reserve four per cent Life department	$9,119 704 00
Reserve for re-insurance, Accident department	803,230 39
Claims unadjusted and not due, and all other liabilities	241 000 00
Total Liabilities,	$10,163,723.39
Surplus as regards policy-holders	$2,080,744.00

STATISTICS FOR THE YEAR 1890.

LIFE DEPARTMENT.

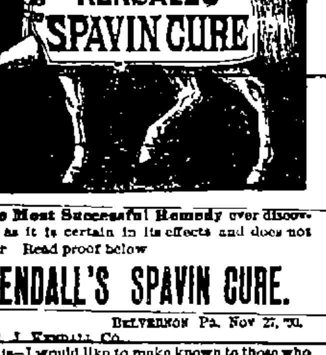
No Life Policies written to date	62 338
New Life Insurance written in 1890	$11 03 000 00
Paid Life Policy-holders to date	9 174 817 94
in 1890	767,912 46

ACCIDENT DEPARTMENT

No of Accident policies written to date	1,721,520
No of Accident policies written in 1890	101 928
No. of Accident claims paid in 1890	11417
Whole number Accident claims paid	214 920
Am't Accident claims paid in 1890	$900 050 88
Whole am t Accident claims paid	15,023,738 12
Total Losses paid, both Departments	$19,198,604.06

W. E. CHAMPAIGN, Agent,

WELLSBORO, PA.



The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister Read proof below

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

BELVERNON Pa Nov 27, '90.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.

Gents—I would like to make known to those who are almost persuaded to use Kendall s Spavin Cure the fact that I think it is a most excellent Liniment. I have used it on a Blood Spavin. The horse went on three legs for three years when I commenced to use your Kendall s Spavin Cure I used ten bottles on the horse and have worked him for three years since and has not been lame Yours truly, WM. A CURL.

GERMANTOWN N Y, Nov 2 1889

DR. B. J KENDALL Co

Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Gents In praise of Kendall s Spavin Cure I will say that a year ago I had a valuable young horse become very lame, hock enlarged and swollen The horsemen about here (we have no Veterinary Surgeon here) pronounced his lameness Blood Spavin or Thoroughpin they all told me there was no cure for it he became about useless and I considered him almost worthless A friend told me of the merits of your Kendall s Spavin Cure so I bought a bottle, and I could see very plainly great improvements immediately from its use, and before the bottle was used up I was satisfied that it was doing him a great deal of good. I bought a second bottle and before it was used up my horse was cured and has been in the team doing heavy work all the season since last April, showing no more signs of it. I consider your Kendall s Spavin Cure a valuable medicine, and it should be in every stable in the land. Respectfully yours EUGENE DEWITT.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All drug gists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

October 9, 1890—1yr

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

UNLIKE ANY OTHER

For INTERNAL and EXTERNAL use.

GENERATION AFTER GENERATION HAVE USED AND BLESSED IT.

SOOTHING-HEALING

Dropped on Sugar, Children Love It.

Every Traveler should have a bottle of it in his satchel.

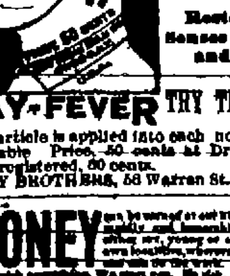
Every Sufferer From Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Nervous Headache, Diphtheria, Coughs, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa, Lameness, Soreness in Body or Limbs, Stiff Joints or Strains, will find in this old Anodyne relief and speedy cure. Pamphlet free. Sold everywhere. Price 35 cts., by mail 6 bottles, Express paid, $2. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.

TRADE MARK The GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY. An unfailing cure for Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhea, Impotency, and all Diseases that follow as a sequence of Self-Abuse, as Loss of Memory, Universal Lassitude, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age, and many other diseases that lead to Insanity or Consumption and a Premature Grave TRADE MARK

BEFORE TAKING. AFTER TAKING.

Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to every one The Specific Medicine is sold by all druggists at $1 per package, or six packages for $5, or will be sent free by mail on the receipt of the money, by addressing The Gray Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. On account of counterfeits, we have adopted the Yellow Wrapper, the only genuine Sold in Wellsboro, Pa., by A. C. Roland.—February 5, 1891



CATARRH ELY'S Cream Balm

Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

HAY-FEVER TRY THE CURE.

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price, 50 cents at Druggists. By mail, registered, 60 cents. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York

MONEY [illegible]

A Colt on a Cowcatcher.

A young colt, the property of Abiah Hayes, the noted stock-raiser, who resides near the Ohio and Indiana boundary, on the "Big Four" Railroad, had a thrilling ride on the cowcatcher of a fast freight engine. A valuable mare and her offspring had escaped from a farm-yard just as the train came noisily by. The colt, whose four weeks of life had been insufficient to acquaint it with the vociferous harmlessness of a railway train, seen from a safe distance, became frightened and ran on the track ahead of the engine Almost instantly the cowcatcher of the engine thrust its nose beneath the colt and a sudden shake of the engine jerked the animal upon its iron frame where it hung helpless and terrified but out of danger. The intelligent mother galloped frantically after the colt, jumping fences and uttering piteous neighs distinctly audible above the roar of the cars. The mare appeared so frantic with grief that the trainmen slowed down and finally stopping nearly two miles from the point of collision with the colt, removed the youngster uninjured from its perilous position Witnesses of the meeting between the animals say it was enough to move one to tears The mother caressed the little one, jumped up and down and acted in the most exuberant manner The last seen of the pair the mother was holding her nose against the colt's head as if whispering her joy

—Fatal diphtheria is epidemic at Easton

A Mystery.

How the human system ever recovers from the bad effects of the nauseous medicines often literally poured into it for the supposititive relief of dyspepsia, liver complaint constipation, rheumatism and other ailments is a mystery. The mischief done by bad medicine is scarcely less than that caused by disease If they that are weak bilious dyspeptic constipated or rheumatic would oftener be guided by the experience of invalids who have thoroughly tested Hostetter's Stomach Bitters they would in every instance obtain the speediest and derivable from rational medication. This medicine is a searching and at the same time a thoroughly safe remedy derived from vegetable sources and possessing in consequence of its basis of pure spirits properties as a medicinal stimulant not to be found in the fiery local bitters and stimulants often resorted to by the debilitated dyspeptic and liquid

—Uruguay, Argentine and Brazil have promised to make a good showing at the World's fair

Dame Nature is a Good Book-keeper.

She don't let us stay long in her debt before we settle for what we owe her She gives us a few years grace at the most but the reckoning surely comes Have you neglected a cough or allowed your blood to grow impure without heeding the warnings? Be wise in time and get the world famed Dr Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which cures as well as promises As a blood renovator, a lung healer and a cure for scrofulous taints, it towers above all others, as Olympus overtops a mole hill To warrant a commodity is to be honorable and above deception and a symbol of honest dealing You get it with every bottle of the "Discovery" By druggists

—Germany is expected to remove all restrictions on the importation of American pork

M L. Blair, Alderman 5th Ward Scranton, Pa, stated Nov 9 '83. He had used Dr Thomas Eclectric Oil for sprains burns cuts bruises and rheumatism Cured every time

—Millions of acres of desert land in Washington is being cleared by irrigation

What it Does.

Hood s Sarsaparilla

1. Purifies the blood
2. Creates an appetite
3. Strengthens the nerves.
4. Makes the weak strong.
5. Overcomes that tired feeling
6. Cures scrofula salt rheum, etc
7. Invigorates the kidneys and liver
8. Relieves headache indigestion, dyspepsia.

—The English Governor of British Honduras favors reciprocity with the United States

Sallow and leaden hued complexions soon give place to the loveliest pink and white, when the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla is persisted in, and cosmetics entirely abandoned Nothing can counterfeit the rosy glow of perfect health which blesses those who use this medicine

—Argentine declines a promised influx of Russian Hebrews

When Baby was sick we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

—Jay Gould is one of a camping party in California

With Ely's Cream Balm a child can be treated without pain and with perfect safety It cures catarrh hay fever and colds in the head It is easily applied into the nostrils and gives immediate relief Price 50 cents

My catarrh was very bad For 20 years I have been troubled with it—have tried a number of remedies without relief A druggist advised Ely's Cream Balm I have used one bottle and I can say I feel like a new man I make this voluntary statement that others may know of the Balm—J W Mathewson Lawyer), Pawtucket R I—w2

—Jacob Koton after twenty-eight years in Siberia has escaped

If you could see your own scalp through an ordinary magnifying glass you would be amazed at the amount of dust, dandruff, and dead skin thereon accumulated The best and most popular preparation for cleansing the scalp is Ayer's Hair Vigor

—Lebanon and Lebman are already made one by electric cars

In a Single Cake

Of "Glenn s Sulphur Soap" there is the harmless material for a dozen superb complexions The satin sheen which it communicates to the surface of the face, neck, arms and hands cannot be excelled by Nature in her happiest mood. Indeed to all appearance it is the work of nature and not of Art, and herein consists its sterling recommendation. Sold by druggists For gray whiskers or mustache, as well as for those silver threads which will intrude on the heads of middle aged beauty, there is no Dye so natural, durable and reliable as "Hill's Instantaneous Hair Dye" It contains no property of the metallic dyes

—Several officers of the Austrian army have taken the course in aeronautics at the Victor Sibere Institute in Vienna this year.

The Mythological Fates.

"Somewhere upon the unknown shore,
Where the streams of life their waters pour,
There sit three sisters evermore
Weaving a silken thread."

Lovers of classic paintings are familiar with that famous group, called the Three Fates" Fate seems cruel when it deprives women and girls of health. But in Dr Pierce's Favorite Prescription they find a cure of untold value for nervous prostration, sick headache, bearing down pains, bloating, weak stomach, anteversion, retroversion, and all those excruciating complaints that make their lives miserable. All who use it praise it. It contains no hurtful ingredients, and is guaranteed to give satisfaction in every case, or its price ($1 00) will be refunded.

—At the meeting of a few capitalists in a Broadway office the other afternoon $24,000,000 was raised on the spot to help the Union Pacific.

Danger ahead signalled by a cough is averted with Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

—The Pennsylvania Bottlers' Association has discovered that all the bottlers in Chester have been filling registered bottles.

What steam is to an engine, Hood's Sarsaparilla is to the body, producing bodily power and furnishing mental force.

—Mrs. Callahan, of Chester, stuck a knocked-out tooth in her son's mouth, and it is now as good as ever

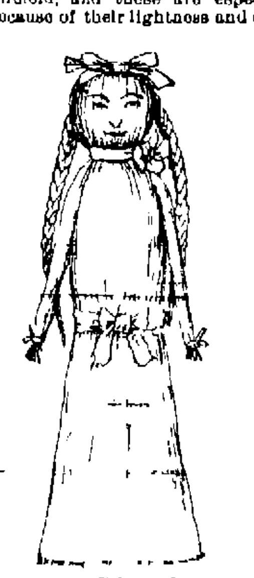
Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup cures coughs and colds quicker than any other remedy, because it combines the lung-healing quality of the pine tree with other valuable medicines. Sold by all dealers on a guarantee of satisfaction.

BABY'S PLAYTHINGS.

Simple Toys that He Can Enjoy and Not Destroy.

The way to induce the baby to occupy himself for any length of time is a serious question for those having him in charge. If we could only furnish him with some intelligible means of indicating his wants, we might more successfully plan his amusements But as it is, we have to take it for granted that baby is pleased with our process of training and contented with whatever entertainment we furnish him

One of the first plans is to attract his attention with bright colors A pretty way to do this is to suspend three or more balls of bright worsteds from the cradle or carriage rods, red, yellow and green being the preferred colors The knitted balls are however being superseded by the celluloid, and these are especially good because of their lightness and cleanliness.



A TWINE DOLL

Another good plaything for baby at this age is a doll made of a large curtain tassel or a bunch of twine Tie the twine at half its length with a tiny blue bow, double it at just this place, which makes the bow on the top of the head Now tie again allowing enough space above the last string for the head On one side paint or ink eyes nose and mouth At the back of the neck draw through the string enough of the twine to make two braids or plaits which will reach to the waist Then tie each one with a little blue ribbon At the waist line tie on another ribbon pulling up enough cord and cutting it short enough for the arms This dolly will patiently endure all of baby's shaking and chewing and is easily laundried.

TO PLAY "HORSEY" WITH

The sport of playing "horsey" with baby can be the means of great help to him in his first efforts to walk The reins should be made as pictured of ribbon or strong strips of any suitable material The support under the arms is helpful to baby in keeping him from falling and is not so tiring to the mother as holding to his clothes.—Detroit Free Press

What Was Absent.

The was a party at the Browns' house, and the ladies and gentlemen were busily engaged in talking The evening was warm and the parlor doors stood wide open A slight noise attracted the attention to the hall and behold! there came slowly down the stairs the two little Brown boys Lily and Harry rubbing their eyes, clad in their long night dresses, and holding each other tightly by the hand

"Why my darlings" cried their mother who had tucked them safely in bed more than two hours before "why do you come down here Are you sick? What ails you?"

"No" said Ned blinking in the gas light and looking into the astonished faces of the guests around him "nothing ails us only we worked up and couldn't find the head of the bed"

Found School Hard Work.

A Detroit youth of six years, who has just begun going to school was so impressed with the importance of it that he was early out of bed and down promptly to breakfast for two mornings The third morning he came a little late looking very sleepy "How's this" said his father pretending to reprove him Well by jimmy" said the youngster this hard work at school is using me up —Detroit Free Press

Preferred His Without Specs

A little Scotch school boy getting 12 o'clock lunch prepared for him by his granny looked up in the old woman's face and said Granny does your specs magnify?"

"Oh, ay" said the old lady, they magnify a little "Ah weel" returned the lad "I wad just like if ye wad take them aff when ye're cutting my piece"

Eddies Explanation.

When the earth is moving always,
Night and day, and day and night,
Said our Eddie to his playmate
And it is no more than right
That it should be for if it happened
To cease moving suddenly
It would fly like space through lightning
And be dashed to pieces. See!

Sayings of Bright Children.

Up to the Times—Father (indignantly)—How does it happen sir that you have such a miserable report this term? Small son (born under the shadow of Bunker Hill Monument)—I guess it s because you ain't a School Director any more —Street & Smith's Good News

General Algor tells this story of an experience he and his little son Allen had in an earthquake in California The boy had missed his usual evening prayer having fallen asleep after a day s hard riding, without undressing When the shock came he sat bolt upright in bed and cried out "Oh, papa, I know what's the matter God's angry with me for not saying my prayers!"

In the hippotamous the eyes ears and nostrils are set exactly on the same plane. This enables the animal to sink its body entirely below the surface of the water and yet be able to perceive the approach of foes by hearing, sight and scent.

"Sulphur Soap" secured by Letters Patent.

GLENN'S Sulphur Soap

THE FAMOUS REMEDY AND BEAUTIFIER.

This Standard External Remedy for Eruptions, Sores and Injuries of the Skin, not only Removes from the Complexion all Blemishes, arising from local impurities of the blood but also those produced by the sun and wind. It renders the *cuticle marvelously clear, smooth and pliant*, and being a wholesome beautifier is preferable to cosmetics.

ALL THE REMEDIAL ADVANTAGES OF Sulphur Baths are insured by using Glenn's Sulphur Soap, which in addition to its purifying effects, remedies and prevents Rheumatism and Gout. *It dissolves Dandruff, prevents Baldness, and retards grayness of the hair.*

Physicians speak of it in high terms. See that C. N. Crittenton is printed on each packet, without which none is genuine.

Sold by Druggists at 25 cts., 3 cakes sent by mail on receipt of 60 cts. [illegible]

C. N. Crittenton, Sole Prop, 115 Fulton St., N. Y.

Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, Black or Brown, 50 cts.

IT IS TRUE that if tobacco chewers will insist upon trying the OLD HONESTY plug chewing tobacco, they will NOT be humbugged, but will get the BEST and MOST that can be given for the money. Ask your dealer for it. Insist on having it Made by John Finzer & Bros., Louisville, Ky.

COLES HOTEL,

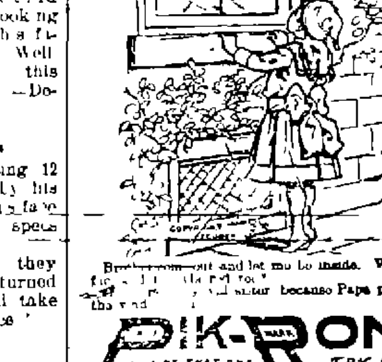
WELLSBORO, PA.

R. G. AUSTIN, Prop'r.

This is the largest and best hotel in town It has all the latest improvements—steam heat, bath rooms billiard rooms reading room and a good sample room for commercial men There are seventy large and pleasant sleeping rooms. The hotel is located in the central part of town and has excellent accommodations for summer boarders. First-class stable attached Wellsboro Pa April 30 188_

Wolff's ACME Blacking

IS WATERPROOF. A HANDSOME POLISH. A LEATHER PRESERVER. NO BRUSHING REQUIRED. Used by men, women and children.



Brother run out and let me in inside. Will my fe[illegible] sister because Papa painted tha [illegible]

PIK-RON TRY IT.

10c. BOTTLE 10c. [illegible] Phila.

Model Market.

W. H. FRETZ & CO.

have opened a fine new market on Main street in Wellsboro We shall endeavor to keep a model market in every particular and we solicit a share of the public patronage

Meat, Fish, Oysters and Game,

and fruits and vegetables in season Give us a call Orders promptly attended to W H FRETZ & CO. —Wellsboro, Pa, April 16 1891

DODDS' CATARRH CURE.

Local and Internal Treatment.

In order to cure catarrh it is necessary to allay the inflammation of the irritated membranes with a soothing application, cleanse the head of the plugging mucous secretions, and heal the discharging ulcers For cold in the head and nasal catarrh Dodds' local treatment does this without the aid of snuff douches or fumes If the disease has extended downwards, affecting the bronchial tubes and lungs digestion and blood the internal treatment both removes from the system the scattered poison, and by its building up properties assists nature in restoring the impaired parts. Send for our book treating on catarrh FOSTER, MILBURN & CO, proprietors, Buffalo, N Y Sold in Wellsboro, Pa, by A C Roland—February 5, 1891.

MUNN & CO SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN AGENCY for PATENTS

A pamphlet of information and abstract of the laws, showing How to Obtain Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, sent free. Address MUNN & CO. 361 Broadway, New York.

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Our Office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office. We have no sub-agencies, all business direct, hence can transact patent business in less time and at less cost than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured. A book, "How to Obtain Patents," with references to actual clients in your State, county or town, sent free. Address,

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